

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

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THE IMPOSING HORTICULTURAL HALL AT THE PAN-AMERICAN.

EXQUISITELY DECORATED MAIN ENTRANCE AND CENTRAL PAVILION OF ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST BUILDINGS IN THE GREAT RAINBOW CITY.
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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

The Oldest Illustrated Weekly in the United States.

THE 20TH CENTURY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.
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Is Christian Science Christian?

(Contributed Article to Leslie's Weekly.)



BISHOP DOANE, OF ALBANY.

THIS is one-half of the question which ought to be asked by persons inquiring into what some one has well named "Eddyism." The other question is, Is Christian Science scientific?—which is apart from our consideration now, although I am quite sure that it should be met with the same positive negative with which I answer the first question. The substantive is as fallacious as the adjective is false. "Little science and less Christianity," some one said once of the system. Really the true description is that it has none of either.

I believe the first inquiry to be the more important one, because it deals with

roads which lead eventually to a shipwreck of faith. Under what seems a high-sounding mysticism, which attracts some people just because they cannot understand it, it must end in dissolving all substantial belief into the vague and rapid liquidation of an irresponsible impersonality. And when the end has been attained, when this intellectual hysteria has subsided, when the instinctive necessity for a religion and the inherent craving for a faith find themselves feeding, like the prodigal, on husks, then "the fool will say in his heart, There is no God." And this is a more serious danger than risking physical life by trusting to the claims of physical healing, because it is the killing of the higher life, moral, intellectual, and spiritual.

The special claim by which the founders and the followers of this new cult justify their use of this supreme adjective is that the Master, when He was here upon the earth, healed the sick and bade His apostles also to heal the sick. But to deal with Jesus Christ, His name, His mission, and His work on earth, merely from this view of it, is to degrade His character, His office, and His aim. "That ye may know that the Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sin," He said unto the sick of the palsy, Arise, take up thy bed and walk." He is called Jesus, which means the healer, "because He shall save His people from their sins." And "the sick" who needed him as their physician were the sinners whom He could call, through penitence and pardon, "to be made whole," which is the Greek word for saved.

With all its boasted spirituality and its assumed idealism, the gist and kernel of this whole matter is of the earth earthy, material, physical, carnal. While it denies the reality of pain and sickness and death, it magnifies the ailments and aches of the body into an importance which leaves out of sight the true realities of the soul. And it drags down and dishonors and dethrones the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ from His spiritual sovereignty, to make Him a mere worker of wonders upon the bodies of men. Surely, whatever else it may be, it is not Christian. It is non-Christian and anti-Christian in its tendency and tone.

As we go deeper in, we find still more serious ground of arraignment. The essence of all belief, taught by revealed religion and yearned after by the human heart, is the personality of God. But "Science and Health," Mrs. Eddy's bible,—with a very small "b,"—defines God as "divine principle." Then it destroys all human personality. "Man is the infinite idea of infinite spirit." And then it describes Christ as "the divine idea of truth and life which heals mentally." In endeavoring to get any distinct impression of the meaning of these words, which

(Continued on page 544.)

More Votes to Elect a President.

It will take fifteen more votes to elect the next President than were required at the last election of McKinley. Under the reapportionment act which goes into operation on March 4th, 1903, the membership of the House of Representatives and the electoral college is increased to the extent of twenty-nine. There were 447 members in the electoral college which chose President McKinley. There will be 476 in the body which will choose his successor in 1904, and this number will be further increased if any of the Territories should be admitted to Statehood in the interval. The States of the North Atlantic seaboard gain nine votes in the electoral college by the new allotment (three of which go to New York), the sixteen ex-slave States gain ten, and the middle West and far West also gain ten.

Though the East's relative strength in Congress and the electoral college shrinks from decade to decade, its falling-off in the past ten years was comparatively slight. New York will have thirty-nine members in the next electoral college, as compared with thirty-six for many years past. For ten years, however, in the apportionment based on the census of 1890, New York had forty-two electoral votes, but the number was cut to thirty-six in the next decade, then to thirty-five, and then to thirty-three, which it had in the Civil War and reconstruction period. These reductions were due to the large increase made in the ratio of representation. Afterward, in the changes of ratio, there was an increase in New York's representation, culminating in the thirty-nine of the recent allotment.

Of course most of the older States (except those which had only one member in the House and three electoral votes) had their representation reduced at the same time as New York, though not to the same numerical extent. In 1832, when Jackson was chosen the second time, New York contributed more than a seventh of the whole electoral college. It will furnish less than a twelfth of the body which will choose President McKinley's successor.

As the States increase and the electoral college expands, the chance for the dominance of any particular State grows less and less. New York was "pivotal" in 1844, 1848, 1880, 1884, and 1888, but Cleveland in 1892 and McKinley in 1896 and 1900 would have been elected if New York, which they carried, had gone against them. In 1876, however, when Hayes had a lead of only one vote in the electoral college, and when Tilden carried New York, the little State of Colorado, which was admitted that year—which the Democrats could easily have kept out, and which they probably would have kept out if they had thought it would be on the other side in the election—may be said to have been "pivotal." The electoral college had 369 members in 1876. It had 447 in 1900. It will have 476 in 1904, while if Oklahoma or any other Territory be admitted to Statehood before then, the number will be greater. Manifestly, as the electoral college increases in size, the margins for the successful candidates for President will have a tendency to broaden, and no single State, however large, will ordinarily be able to claim for itself any especial dominance in dictating the result.

A Millionaire's Secrets of Success.

AN address packed to the limit with sound, helpful, and really practical hints and suggestions was that recently given by one of the most conspicuous self-made millionaires, Mr. Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation, before an audience of small boys in an East Side chapel in New York. He told them that no matter what business they took up, if they wanted to succeed they must do a little better than any one else about them, so that the attention of their superiors would be attracted to them. Simply doing their duty, he said, was not enough, for every one is expected to do that. They must do a little more than their duty. They could not make people believe they were interested in their work if they were not.

Mr. Schwab illustrated and enforced the truth of these statements by numerous examples from real life within the sphere of his personal observation. He told of one man, now superintendent of the Homestead Steel Works, who first attracted the attention of his superiors when a lad of fifteen by the faithfulness and assiduity with which he applied himself to experimental work in a manual training-school, and of another, now president of the Carnegie Steel Company, who eighteen years ago was employed as a water-boy in the same works, a task which he performed with such hearty good will and unusual care and diligence that he was soon called to higher duties.

The speaker also emphasized the fact that while a college education may be helpful in many cases, it is by no means essential to business success. He quoted an instance of forty of the greatest industrial magnates being in conclave recently, of whom only two had ever been at college. Manual training, in his opinion, was better than college training as an equipment for real life. These utterances are weighty and significant, not only because they were spoken by the executive head of the greatest and most powerful business organization in the world, but because all observation and experience testify to their truth and soundness. They deserve to be passed along to all the boys and young men of the land.

Our Record in China.

THE announcement by General Chaffee of the withdrawal of the American forces from China on May 25th closes a chapter in the history of American diplomacy and military service of which every American citizen may well be proud. For brilliancy, efficiency, and wise and tactful management, the whole Chinese campaign, so far as the American forces were concerned, has not been surpassed at any time by any nation.

It is generally conceded by all impartial critics at home and abroad that the line of policy marked out by our State and War departments for our representatives in China, diplomatic and military, was the soundest and best for all the interests concerned, and had a similar course been followed by all the other Powers from the beginning, the situation in China would be vastly better than it is to-day, and the outlook for peace in that quarter of the world far more promising. In the deeds of

cruelty, greed, and depravity charged against the allied forces, which have raised a cry of indignation and horror in all civilized lands, it is said to the everlasting honor of our soldiers that they have had no part. To this testimony is positive and unanimous.

When occasion demanded it the American forces showed that they knew how to fight as bravely and well as the bravest and the best, and when the battles were over they knew how to be as manly, honorable, and self-controlled as true men should be always. They recognized the fact that peaceable and inoffensive non-combatants, even if they were Chinamen, had rights which they were bound to respect, and they respected them.

Thus, also, in the matter of indemnities, our State Department has insisted from the beginning that the sum demanded should be within the limits of mercy and reasonableness, and this insistence has had its effect. Whether American counsels prevail in the final settlement of the troubles or not the Chinese will have reason to feel that the best friends they have in the world are the American people.

The Plain Truth.

In his charge to the May Grand Jury, Judge Foster, of New York, very properly directed that body's especial attention to the prevalence of "get-rich-quick" syndicates and other fraudulent co-operative pools, offering investments in oil wells, gold mines and similar enterprises. These concerns the Judge denounced in the severest terms as "a stench in the nostrils of the financial community," and said that they should be suppressed at all hazards and without mercy. We regret to say that some reputable daily papers and not a few religious weeklies help to promote the schemes of the swindlers by printing their advertisements of "sure things" and other false and misleading inducements to investors. Without any really bad intent, these papers are sometimes instrumental in bringing heavy losses upon confiding and unsuspecting persons who send in their money to frauds and sharpers. We think it but right and just to say, in this connection, that while LESLIE'S WEEKLY carries a large amount of financial advertising, it exercises the utmost possible caution in regard to the character of such notices, and never admits to its columns anything of the kind concerning which it believes there is reason for doubt. If our readers have been misled or wronged by any investment offers made in LESLIE'S WEEKLY we have yet to learn of it. A special effort has been made to establish a reputation in these particulars, as in others, for soundness and reliability, and we believe that this end has been achieved.

We fail to sympathize with the New York banker who recently, in a public speech, declared against ministers' vacations, on the ground that they are too frequent and too long. This may be possible in the case of the occupants of a few city pulpits, but, generally speaking, the criticism is unwarranted and unjust. Clergymen, as a rule, are a hard-worked and underpaid class of men, and their periods for rest and recreation are sorely needed and richly earned. But without going further into the merits of this particular controversy we would improve the occasion to say that the extension of the vacation period is a tendency of the day in America to be encouraged rather than condemned. We are glad that some ministers are fortunate enough to secure two or three months every year away from the cares and anxieties of their profession, and we are only sorry that all clergymen and men of all other professions and lines of business cannot have as much. More time given to innocent pleasure and healthful recreation is the very thing that the average American needs to offset the hurry and worry of his business life. He needs it to keep his head clear and his heart true. He needs it to prevent him from degenerating into a sordid, selfish dry-as-dust, with no thought nor ambition above that of money-grabbing. Rightly considered and properly spent, the vacation period may claim a place in every well-ordered life as truly as the time devoted to business duties. No other view can be taken of the matter by any man who has rational views of the real objects of human existence.

The discoveries of explorers and the developments following scientific study and investigation are helping to demonstrate the fact that the so-called uninhabitable portions of the earth, the dreary deserts of the tropics and the desolate and forbidding regions of the frigid zones, were not made in vain, but are destined to play an important part in human history in the future. Artesian wells and irrigation systems are making the so-called deserts blossom like the rose, and there is a probability that by these means even the great Sahara may yet be converted into a fertile and populous country. As for the icy and barren lands of the polar regions, the developments of recent years have shown them to be stocked with mineral wealth of almost immeasurable extent. Our own Alaska, once scoffed at as good for nothing but icebergs and polar bears, is now turning out such treasures of gold as to give it a foremost rank among the wealth-producing regions of the globe. And it is practically certain that the mineral resources of Alaska and the regions adjacent are far greater in extent and value than has yet been realized. The same may be said of the gold, iron, and coal deposits of northern Europe and the Siberian coast. Within the past year new and rich veins of all these minerals have been opened in these regions, and the output already is enormous. Later than all comes the report that great coal deposits have been discovered near the Noord Fjord, on the east coast of Iceland. What such a discovery of cheap heat-producing material means for a land where winter reigns almost all the year around can hardly be realized. There is no likelihood that science can ever devise a method for converting a region of eternal snow and ice into fertile agricultural land, but even the most sterile and repellent landscape may conceal mineral wealth sufficient to supply El Dorados for all the fortune-seekers of the world. Precisely such a development has taken place on the dreary sands and tundras at Nome, and the history of that country has only just begun.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—THE love that laughs at locksmiths, stern parents, dunces, and other trifles of that kind has evidently had its old



THE MARQUIS OF HEADFORT, WHOSE MARRIAGE TO MISS ROSIE BOOTE, THE ACTRESS, CAUSED A SENSATION IN LONDON.

cool his attachment. But threats and persuasions were evidently of no avail, since the lovers were married some weeks ago at a "little church around the corner," not far from London. It is now said that the young marchioness and Lord Headfort intend to settle down for a while at the beautiful family-seat at Headfort House, Kells, Ireland. There the news of the young marquis's marriage was received with great satisfaction.

—While there are no international expositions in progress this year, two enterprises of a more limited scope are now



PRINCESS LOUISE, THE DUCHESS OF FIFE, WHO RECENTLY OPENED THE GREAT EXHIBITION AT GLASGOW.

under way which in some important particulars are equal to the best of the great world fairs of other years. One of these is our own marvelous Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, and the other is an exhibition at Glasgow, Scotland. In the extent and variety of its exhibits, and in the beauty and real magnificence of its architecture, the fair at the commercial capital of Scotland far exceeds anything ever seen before in that land. Special attention has been paid to bringing together at Glasgow the priceless relics connected with the history of the country which has for its heroine Mary, Queen of Scots, and for its hero Bonnie Prince Charlie. King Edward was invited to open the exhibition on May 1st, but not being able to do so, his Majesty sent as his deputy and representative his eldest daughter, the Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife. This selection was particularly fortunate and happy, since the Princess Louise has spent more time in Scotland than any other member of the royal family, and is very popular among the Scottish people.

—The government's enterprise in introducing the domesticated reindeer in Arctic and sub-Arctic Alaska, both as a means



THE FIRST LAPLAND BABY BORN IN THE UNITED STATES.

of speedy transportation and a permanent food supply for the natives, has been a partial success. One of the essential features in connection with the movement was the employment of a number of skilled Lapland herders, for the purpose of teaching the native Alaskan Esquimaux the art of breeding, herding, and driving the deer in harness. Some eighty-six herders, with their families, are now distributed at the several reindeer stations, engaged in this work. Their term of service expires at the end of three years, when they are offered free transportation back to their own country, or the choice of remaining in Alaska. Their pay is twenty-seven dollars per month, board included. Our illustration shows Mrs. Samuel Kemi, the wife of the chief herder at Port Clarence Station, and her babe, the first Laplander born in the United States.

The cradle is the characteristic style used in Lapland, and is hewn out of a solid log and swung on the back while traveling. Mrs. Kemi teaches the Esquimaux women how to make reindeer clothing, which is the best adapted for Arctic climate. She also instructs them how to prepare various dairy dishes, such as cheese, butter, and other food-stuffs, which the reindeer supplies. For this service she receives the same pay as the herders. The Interior Department has found that upon the basis allowed by the Norwegian government of so many deer to the square mile, Alaska has pasturage for 9,000,000 head of reindeer.

—Edward O. Shibles, a young patrolman attached to the Nineteenth precinct of New York, is the recipient of the silver



PATROLMAN SHIBLES, NEW YORK'S PRIZE-WINNING POLICEMAN.

medal awarded by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, for making the largest number of arrests for cruelty, resulting in conviction, during the year ending December 30th, 1900. The presentation of the handsome silver medal was made by John P. Haines, president of the society, upon the reports furnished to the chief of police by the captains of the several precincts. Mr. Shibles was born at Thomaston, Me., thirty-one years ago. He was appointed to the police force March 28th, 1896, by Theodore Roosevelt.

He has a good, clear record as an officer, and besides making the numerous arrests mentioned he has shot many wounded animals to put them out of their misery. He became a good shot when very young and hunted big game in Cumberland County, Me., while still a boy. Inconsistent as this may seem with a tenderness for animals, it was nevertheless while a hunter that Mr. Shibles first displayed the qualities of heart that have led him to make the record he has upon the police force. "I used to kill bear," he said, "but I never shot a deer in my life. I have had many chances, too, but I never had the heart to kill one." As may be supposed, Mr. Shibles is zealously interested in the prevention of cruelty to animals and has given his active attention to the chronic abuses that exist in a great city, as well as to the sporadic cases he may have run across while on patrol.

—Business ability ripens fast in the congenial atmosphere of American trade and commerce, but it is doubtful whether any



MASTER MUDGE, THE YOUNGEST BROKER ON THE ST. LOUIS MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

American city can parallel St. Louis in the possession of a boy of fifteen who has already a recognized position "on 'change." George G. Mudge is the name of the young man who enjoys this distinction. He has represented a Chicago commission firm on the Merchants' Exchange of St. Louis for nearly a year. Young Mudge was originally employed as a messenger in the office of a prominent St. Louis firm, and in that capacity kept his eyes open and picked up a good stock of expert knowledge about the markets. The time came when a commission firm in Chicago found itself temporarily without a local agent in St. Louis, and the opportunity was offered Mudge to fill his place. He has filled it so well and acceptably that he is likely to continue in that relation indefinitely. The business requires all of the young man's daylight hours, but he is showing his good sense by endeavoring to supplement his education with a course at a night-school.

—While much severe and just denunciation has been visited upon men of various European nationalities who have



HON. JOHN FOWLER, WHO HAS DONE SPLENDID WORK AS CONSUL AT CHEFOO.

figured in China during the troubles and miseries of the past year, it has been highly gratifying to American pride that with hardly an exception our representatives in that country, diplomatic, consular, and military, have so conducted themselves as to merit only praise and commendation from all quarters. We seem to have been specially fortunate in having our interests in China during this critical period in charge of men who have reflected nothing but credit upon the American character, men of clear heads, stout hearts, and willing hands. And this characterization applies to no man more fitly than to Hon. John Fowler, our consul at Chefoo. Mr. Fowler has been in the consular service in China since 1890, first at Ningpo, and from 1896 to the present time at Chefoo. During these years he has made a record for faithfulness, energy, and efficiency

which has won for him the warm appreciation and hearty gratitude of all who have had occasion to seek his services or have been brought in association with him at home or abroad. During the stress and storm of the past year his services in behalf of American interests in China and of imperiled foreigners of every nationality have been marked by the highest degree of courage, tact, and wisdom. At one time last summer, when the peril in China was most acute, Consul Fowler chartered two steamers at his own personal risk and sent them into the interior to rescue the missionaries. He was called upon repeatedly by missionary representatives of various European countries to assist in the rescue of imperiled men and women, and his response to these requests was always prompt, energetic, and generally successful. Since the worst was over, Mr. Fowler has received unsolicited testimonials from many of the mission boards of England and America of all denominations, expressing their gratitude and thankfulness to him for the unselfish and efficient service he had rendered in their behalf. Mr. Fowler is a native of New York City, but his early years were spent in Vermont. He was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy, and the first years of his active life were passed in the naval service. A few years after his arrival in China he married a lady of Portuguese birth, and they have one child, a son.

—It seems like a far cry between the occupation of a janitor in a modern office building and the profession of an artist, but



CHARLES HALLBERG, A CHICAGO JANITOR, WHO IS A SUCCESSFUL ARTIST.

that it is possible for a man to so extend his powers and gifts as to cover both of these fields of effort, and to be successful in each, is demonstrated in the case of Mr. Charles Hallberg, of Chicago. Mr. Hallberg has been the janitor of the Austin State Bank in that city for a number of years, and at the same time has developed a natural gift for fine art work to such a degree that one of his paintings, a marine view, has been judged worthy a place on the walls of the Chicago Art Institute, along with the creations of such illustrious painters as Corot, Daubigny, Chase, Rossetti, and Lord Leighton. Mr. Hallberg is a native of Gothenburg, Sweden. He has had very little schooling of any kind, and no instruction whatever in art. All that he has achieved in that direction has been owing to his own unaided efforts carried on quietly through years of lonely and unremitting toil. For ten years Hallberg followed the sea as a common sailor, and after that served seven years before the mast on the great lakes. He has been a janitor since, but has never lost his passionate love for the ocean. It is this love which has inspired him in all his art work. His paintings are all on marine subjects. That now hanging upon the wall of the art institute is called "The Open Sea." It has elicited praise and admiration from such well-known art critics as Alexander Harrison, J. H. Vanderpoel, and Charles Francis Brown. The great artist, Zorn, when shown some of Hallberg's work, said to him: "Your pictures are alive with the life of the ocean. Keep on painting." Inspired and encouraged by such words as these, it may be confidently expected that Hallberg's fame as a marine artist will yet become world-wide.

—The largest, most enthusiastic and successful reunion of Confederate Veterans ever held in South Carolina was that as-



GENERAL WADE HAMPTON.

sembled at Columbia, the State capital, in the week ending May 11th. It was estimated that the number of veterans present was 4,000. A large contingent came from Augusta, Ga., and there were many representatives from other Southern States. The time was given up to banquets, receptions, company camp fires, regimental reunions, and other happy events, the whole culminating in a grand parade on Friday, May 10th. At the conclusion of the parade bronze crosses of honor were presented to each member of the Wade Hampton Chapter of the United Confederate Veterans, the donors being the Daughters of the Confederacy, Wade Hampton Chapter. The chief figure in all the proceedings of the reunion was General Wade Hampton himself, the hero of many a hard-fought field, and one of the bravest and most capable leaders of the Southern forces in the Civil War. The old soldier rode at the head of the veterans in the procession and received an ovation all along the route. The general is now well along in years, but it was noted that on this day he sat in his saddle with all the firmness, grace and ease which characterized him in the stirring and eventful days when he led his men on the battle-fields. The prevailing sentiment of the boys in gray on this occasion was well expressed in a song, the concluding verse of which ran as follows:

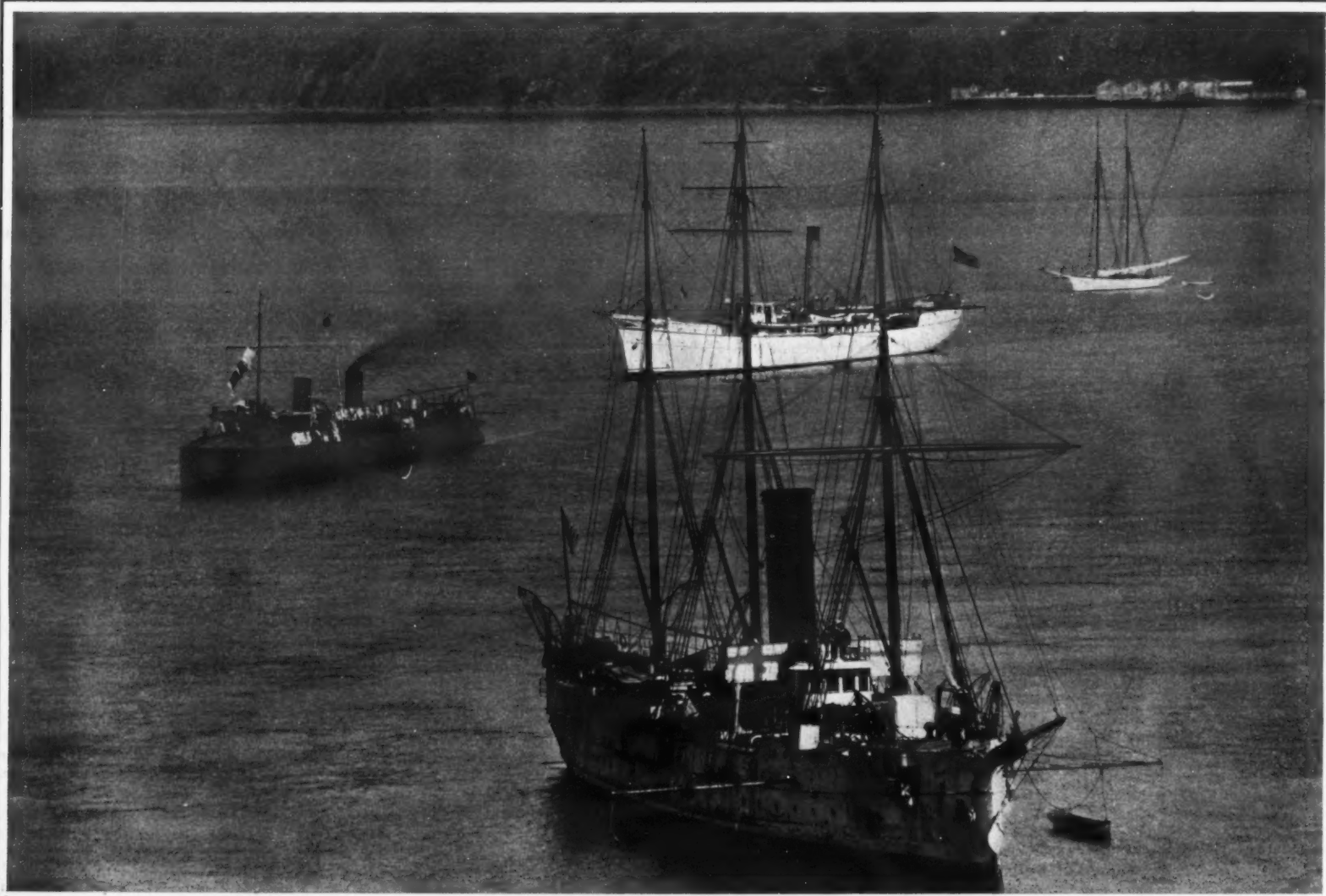
Now I'm off, Mary, and yer eyes must dry,
Kase I'm gwine to follow Hampton; fer him I'd die.
He led us agin, when we was in a fix;
I'm sure goin' paradin' with that hero of '76.



EXCAVATING FOR NEW YORK'S NEW CUSTOM HOUSE, OPPOSITE THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE, TO BE THE FINEST CUSTOM HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY.
Durfee D. Pittenger, Plainfield, N. J.



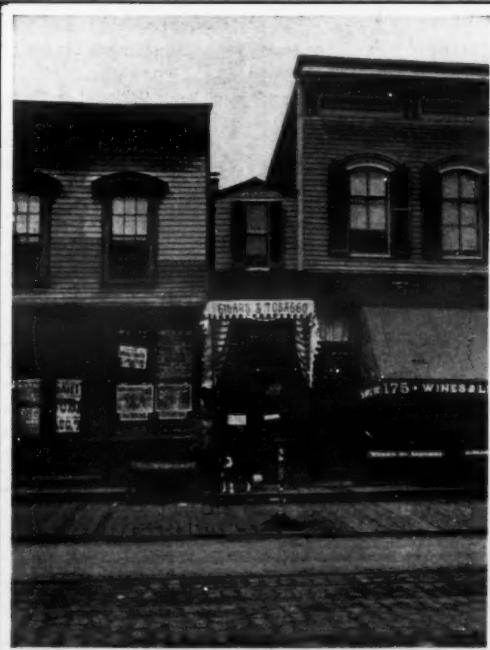
CYCLONE-SWEPT AVENUE I, AT BIRMINGHAM, ALA., MARCH 25TH.
Malven F. Jones, Birmingham.



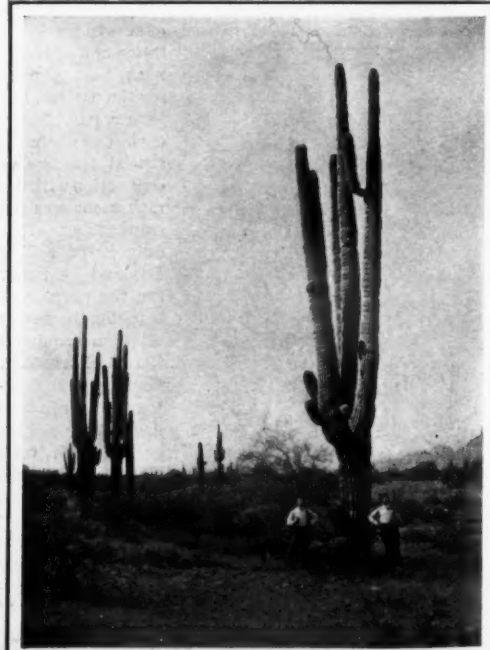
(THE PRIZE-WINNER.) NOTABLE VESSELS IN SAN FRANCISCO HARBOR.—IN THE FOREGROUND THE "MCCULLOCH," DEWEY'S DISPATCH-BOAT AT MANILA, NEXT THE TORPEDO-BOAT DESTROYER "FARRAGUT," AND THE UNITED STATES FISH-COMMISSION CUTTER "ALBATROSS"—THE LAST WAS THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILE FROM THE CAMERA.
TAKEN WITH A TELE-PHOTO LENS.—*H. G. Ponting, Sausalito, Cal.*



THE MONTGOMERY WARD BUILDING, CHICAGO, 390 FEET HIGH, THE TALLEST BUSINESS BUILDING IN THE WORLD.—*William F. Hild, Chicago.*



THE SMALLEST BUSINESS HOUSE IN CHICAGO, 173 WELLS STREET, FIVE FEET WIDE.
William F. Hild, Chicago.



THE WONDERFUL GIANT CACTI OF ARIZONA.
Charles J. Besse, Phoenix, Ariz.

OUR PRIZE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—CALIFORNIA WINS.

(SEE OFFERS OF VARIOUS SPECIAL PRIZES IN OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE.)



HON. W. J. CRAWFORD,
VICE-PRES. REUNION
EX. COMMITTEE.



C. P. J. MOONEY, OF
THE PRESS AND FI-
NANCE COMMIT-
TEES.



A. D. LANGSTAFF,
CHAIRMAN SANITARY
COMMITTEE.



SENATOR T. B. TURLEY,
PRESIDENT GENERAL
EX. COMMITTEE.



THOMAS STEARNS, MU-
SICAL DIRECTOR OF
MAENNERCHOR.



A. B. PICKETT, CHAIR-
MAN FIN. COM. AND
PRIME MOVER OF
REUNION.



T. C. ASHCROFT, CHAIR-
MAN PRESS COM-
MITTEE.



MISS FLORENCE WINNER, MERIDIAN, MISS.,
SPONSOR.



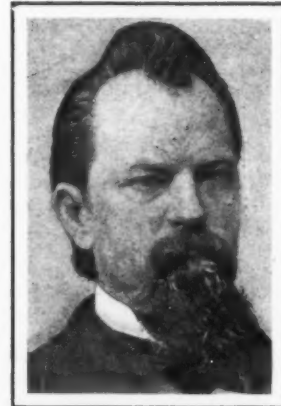
MISS ELISE FARNSWORTH, MEMPHIS,
MAID OF HONOR.



MISS MARGUERITE T. BEAUREGARD,
ARIBI, LA., CHIEF MAID OF HONOR,
ARMY OF TENNESSEE.



MISS KATE CRAWFORD, MEMPHIS,
MAID OF HONOR, DEPARTMENT
OF TENNESSEE.



CHIEF MARSHAL GENERAL JOHN
B. GORDON, OF GEORGIA.



MISS MARGARET TURLEY, MEMPHIS, SPONSOR,
DEPARTMENT OF TENNESSEE.



INTERIOR OF THE VAST CONFEDERATE REUNION HALL, MEMPHIS, SEATING 15,000 PERSONS.

THE GREATEST REUNION OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS EVER HELD.

THE HEROES OF THE GRAY CELEBRATE THE BLESSINGS OF PEACE, AT MEMPHIS, ONE OF THE FAIREST CITIES IN THE SOUTH.
PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY GRAY, MEMPHIS; G. MOSES & SON, NEW ORLEANS, AND OTHERS.—[SEE PAGE 529.]

The Delightful Killing of Dr. Trevor's Trout.

By CHARLES REGINALD SHERLOCK, AUTHOR OF "YOUR UNCLE LEW."

IN every respect save one I knew what I would find at Redberg when I threw open the door of the hotel that evening in early May. The little office in front, and the bar-room through the archway behind it, were certain to have been newly painted. This was the annual tribute of esteem which our bibulous friend the landlord of the Redberg House paid to his patrons of the rod and reel. Relying, therefore, on this stereotyped form of welcome to the season's sport in that region, I knew I would get the odor of fresh paint. I could almost have called the roll of natives, who, with their chairs tipped back against the wainscoting, would hail me with a cheery salutation, just as if they had been glued to the spot ever since we parted for the winter, in September last. There they were, almost to a man, the same little collection of benighted souls, whose faces, more familiar than their names, I had conjured out of the darkness as I came at a smart gallop down the sloping road into the twinkling group of lamp-lighted houses.

It was always a question, however, whether we had beaten Dr. Trevor to the goal. He was not apt to let many days succeeding the opening of the fishing season slip by before he turned up at Redberg. Like the rest of us he had his sources of information on which he could depend to be advised the moment flow of the Salmon River was free from snow water.

"You're here first, fur onct," was my greeting before I alighted from the wagon, and as I knew the doctor never made the drive at night, on account of the difficulties of the mountain road, I jumped out to receive the village's acclaim as a victor. While I shook the folds out of my ulster and observed the settled custom of a new arrival, I received with becoming modesty the felicitations of these honest folk.

"Brought any new kind o' bait for the big feller?" I was asked in the midst of the ceremonies, an inquiry that would have been cabalistic anywhere but in Redberg, where, as plentiful as trout were, "the big feller" designated a particular fish known for invincibility to every angler who employed a lure in those waters. More often this monster of the Whirlpool bore the name of Dr. Trevor's trout. By this grizzled veteran of the rod and reel the tradition of Redberg said he had been first hooked, only to snap his tackle as if it had been basting-thread, and with a frequency that had now gone beyond the record, the lordly swimmer had been beating all comers at their own game ever since. There were as many opinions as to his size and weight as there were acknowledged failures to capture him. Dr. Trevor's trout, as far as authentic report went, had never made himself visible out of water, even when most sorely tried, as he had been oftentimes, when the elfish cunning of the fish had been matched against the most consummate skill of the angling art.

"He's as long as my arm," was the measure of his proportions which Zeke Wilson, a native of Redberg, and a fisherman of no small accomplishments, put on this patriarchal specimen of the species—and it was an attested fact that Zeke Wilson could determine within a few feet what a standard of logs would saw up just as it stood in a chopping.

"Bet he's got spectacles on, he's so old," was another way in which Dr. Trevor's trout was measured by the local inhabitants, many of whom, after the manner of the visitors to Redberg, had been piqued to try their luck as fishermen by "the big feller's" provess.

It may be imagined, therefore, that Redberg sympathized with the impulse that possessed me that evening when I made sure I had arrived ahead of the doctor. In the conscious pride of my acquired dexterity in the handling of a split bamboo I resented the implication that I had come prepared to fight my prey with other than legitimate weapons; and that, if I was destined by a kind fate to draw him from his lair, it would be without the adventitious aid of patent baits, or other vain devices, was the burden of what I said. This might have been construed to mean that I had only frowns for the implements of torture which it was reputed Dr. Trevor had deigned to employ, gang-hooks, spring-barbs, and kindred inventions of the unscientific, after the fish which had so relentlessly baffled him had worked havoc to his best tackle.

"Some day, I dare say," was my remark as I went out for a visit to my old friend the postmaster, "some pot-hunter with a diving-bell will come along, and after he sets the hooks into the old fellow's jaw, will snub him to the big oak and go after him before he has time to break the line around the sunken stump. But that isn't fishing; that's dredging, and you can count me out of that game."

I had hardly begun to toast my shins beside the box-stove at the post-office when a vehicle with a lantern rigged to the dashboard rattled up to the door and dropped upon the rickety boards, which did service as a pair of steps, a young girl, as provokingly pretty as I had seen in many a day. A young man, dimly outlined in the outside darkness, waited her return to the wagon with a handful of letters. She came and went, this little vision of the great world—it was plainly evident Redberg never bred such as she—like the flashing play of a trout over the dangling fly, with a swish of her modish outing dress and a mere glimpse of her face in a fluff of tam-o-shanter curls that showed nevertheless, as swift as it was, just the glow on her temples that makes the spots on a trout's sides, really no bigger than pin pricks, look

to the alert eye as big as cherries in those ecstatic moments between success and failure. The sight made my rod arm tingle. I felt something tugging hard, and it was a sensation different from that which takes hold of a chap when his line is running out at the end of an arching tip. When I caught my breath, she was off in the dark, and I remembered that my chief aim to-morrow was to catch Dr. Trevor's trout.

"She's a New York gal, stoppin' up to the Thornses'—a niece or sumptin, I guess—and that feller who drove her 's a New York doctor," was the matter-of-fact form in which my curiosity was gratified a moment later. "The Thornses never come so early afore, but, ye see, the wife's been down sick, and the doctors said she'd better stay a spell in the woods, so they've opened up their place. The young doctor come 'long to kinder look after her. Purty gal, that, I'm thinkin'."

I was thinking so myself, and I was of the same mind the next morning, when, to my immense surprise, I came upon her at the oak tree on the brink of the Whirlpool, where she was industriously fishing for Dr. Trevor's trout. I never felt so much like thinking aloud in all my life. But it was my part to hold my tongue. To any one else whom I had found preëmpting what I covetously thought to be my vested rights at that spot on the river, I believe myself capable of having maliciously walked straight on in my course, with the end that I would most assuredly thrown my shadow between the sun and the foaming water—surely an act of penal enormity in such a case. At most there was only an hour of the early morning of a sunny day that it was possible to cast a line into that pool without making it known to the wary fish which haunted its limpid depths that their pursuers were nigh. By somebody my lady had been enlightened as to this strategic hour, and she had out-breakfasted and out-footed me there.

Her side face showed to me as I had advanced, knee-deep through the riffle above the pool, making my way to the ground she occupied. There she was crouched on one knee, well back from the bank over the edge of which the loose sods combed, where the tumbling torrent plunged furiously in a wild chorus of aquarian voices. Just out of the range of her vision, even had she looked up, I stopped in silent admiration of the charming picture. A dryad in the forest was she, as, with stroke more graceful than dexterous, she cast and recovered her flies from the tossing flood or let them dance on its crest until an eddy right under the bank each time gave her a signal for another trial. I saw as I looked that the beams of the postmaster's flaming kerosene had in no respect heightened her color. The red in her brownish cheeks was the making of a pigment from a trout's spotted sides. Her supple figure, as it moved with the fascinations of her exercise, fitted the curving beauty of her bending rod, and in her eye there lived that feeling of intense expectancy which binds us all by a slender strand of either linen or silk, be we truant boys gone a-fishing or holiday-seeking Presidents of the United States. Not altogether an expert in the dainty craft, I saw that she was an angler born, and there was not a moment of my vigil that would not have given me supreme joy had I seen Dr. Trevor's trout leap for her flies and be brought a captive, as I was, to her net.

All this scrutiny, all this cogitation took time, but it flew by and might have held me until now, like a log, where I stood among the water-lashed boulders, had not an unfortunate lift of her rod swung her leader into a clump of alders a line's length behind her. It was a nasty tangle of underbrush, not out of reach so far as height was concerned, but impenetrable to a skirted invader. She saw this was so, and despair looked through her fair face.

"Let me disengage your tackle," I volunteered, and I made as if to get to the spot as fast as I could.

Evidently my words startled her, for she looked elsewhere than in my direction, and then came to her full height, in a pose of glorious surprise, before she halted me.

"No, thanks," were her words. "I'll call Dr. Adams. He's reading over there."

I could easily see that this was a polite way of telling me to mind my own business, and a warning that if I conceived for an instant that we were alone, I was mightily mistaken. But having gone as far as this, I dared presume on the kinship of all fishermen, and added:

"Pray, don't disturb him." And I took another stride or two over the boulders.

"I won't," came the quick response, and I was again warned away by pantomimic notice that my services were not required, for as she spoke she gave her line a vicious jerk and it came away devoid of gut or feathers. Then, utterly unconscious of my presence, she proceeded to rig her tackle with a new outfit, a choice of flies being made from her book that exactly duplicated those that adorned the alder bushes. I had been tempted even before this to suggest a change of lures, and doubtless was presumptuous to do so now, but the obligation in the free-masonry of fisherman to assist a brother in distress seemed to me to cover, as well, a sister, and such a sister! So I said:

"It's a rather bright day for those white millers, if you'll allow me to say so. Why not try a brown tackle in its place?"

She did not stop me, so I went on:

"And if you have a notion of hooking Dr. Trevor's big

trout, let me advise you to rig up with a Rube Wood. If he'll come to anything he'll come to that. It's a tradition of the Whirlpool."

"Thanks," was all she said in reply for this precious secret.

I was a brute to stay, I knew, but I got out of the stream and sat down under the pretense of arranging my fly-hooks. The dryad of the forest kept at it, trying to coax the fish to her hooks with a persistency in the face of failure that told me she was instinctively an angler. I sat there and swore by the Sacred Fishes of the Sea of Galilee that were I trout, and more especially, Dr. Trevor's trout, to this winsome maid I would yield myself a sacrifice. To be sure, her flies were sadly out of keeping with the day, and cunninger hands had skimmed this famous pool, but in her eyes there were barbs that I thought invited death. After my dryad had thrown, and thrown, and thrown, and I had not stirred or spoken, she suddenly looked my way to say:

"If you're waiting, sir, to fish here, I'll be glad to move on."

She was actually beginning to reel in her line, and I was protesting that not for worlds would I disturb her, when that scare-crow of a white miller I had condemned was lifted to the top of the bubbling, boiling tumult of waters; it was caught as if in the grip of a vice and dragged down until to save her rod she ran forward to the edge of the bank. I had seen a dark streak in the white foam, had marked the single flash of a lashing tail and was putting into yells all I knew of fishing when I saw the crumbling sod break under her weight. In this extremity the rod was dropped and went pounding up and down in the Whirlpool as it swung round and round in the eddying waters. There was a space of hard breathing while its owner, catching at the long weeds, held on; and as the earth doubled over and rolled into the stream, she clambered to a place of safety.

"That's the Trevor trout, and we've got to save him," was the next exclamation, and it spurred me to "deeds of derring doe," for my dryad had saved herself. As quickly as I could pull off my wading boots, I took the long chance and went floundering into the Whirlpool, all heart for the recovery of the lost rod. I was dredging after all. A diving-bell would not have been so bad. It was no place for a man born to be drowned, not hanged, this Whirlpool, nor for a man who would not risk something for a lady's smile. In the end the rod floated within my grasp, and, with such a struggle against currents and undertow as such a prize justified, I regained my footing on the solid stones and felt that a great reward might be mine.

The fish was still on. If he was Dr. Trevor's trout, he had been for once cheated of liberty by the accident that carried the rod into the water with his first plunge to the bottom. With just enough of the line out to stop him before he could wind it around the sunken stump, the rod had served as a buoy to stay his mad battle, and on the shallow side of the pool I was sure we had him at a disadvantage. I say we, because, as a chivalrous gentleman, I no sooner had him in play than I called to his captor and insisted that she should finish the job. True to her instincts, she circled the pool, and, dashing into the river where it could be forded, she took the rod from my hand as if I had passed her a bunch of violets in a figure of a cotillon. All the thanks I got—but it was enough for the nonce—was in the knowledge that I had certainly done her a good turn.

"Turn him every time he starts for the stump," I said, venturing to coach the proceeding, and my dryad nodded a pleasant assent that made me forget that I was wringing wet and was foregoing the joy of being the king fisherman of Salmon River. I had held the rod long enough to know that if we had not hooked Dr. Trevor's trout it was his twin brother.

The fish fought like a mastiff, but between us—I claim some share in the feat—we were his masters, and though he deceived us time and time again, sulking at the extreme depth of the Whirlpool, only to reopen the attack with a recuperation of strength that taxed every muscle in his captor's body, the moment arrived when we decided he could be drawn to within reach of the landing-net.

"It's your fish," I said at this sublime juncture, "but if you don't mind I'll use my net."

There was a glance from those eyes that satisfied me it was not astray, but never a word; and when as a finality that noble fish, as long as Zeke Wilson's arm, was writhing in a death agony in the meshes, and I cut the white miller from his lacerated jaws, this little woman—not so little, either—actually cried that she had done so much harm. It was, she said, a crime to be so cruel. I told her that a price was on that trout's head and that she had achieved what everybody else had failed in.

"Yes, I know," was her soft reply; "yes, I know. You risked your life for it. And as I caught it I suppose I should be very happy; and you too, for you helped so much, so very much, with your net. It was your net. You can have the fish."

This guerdon of her favor I refused, but I did ask that I might know her name; for, said I, the world should know by what name the captor of Dr. Trevor's trout was to be called.

And she gave it me, then, and later for good and all.

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Food for Babies

must be nourishing and suitable, and by "suitable food" is meant a food which a child will properly digest and assimilate. Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk for forty years has been the leading infant food. Book entitled "Babies" sent free.

The Blue and the Gray.

MARSHALING OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC ON DECORATION DAY—THE REUNION OF THE UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS IN MEMPHIS.



THE CONFEDERATE REUNION BUTTON.

I. DECORATION Day—or Memorial Day—the date of the annual tribute of the Grand Army of the Republic to the memory of its dead comrades of the Union Army, comes almost simultaneously with the annual reunions of the United Confederate Veterans. The latter, which takes place this year at Memphis, and which is expected to be larger and more interesting than any gathering of that order which has yet occurred, opens in 1901 on May 28th, and ends on May 30th,

the North's Memorial Day.

The South, too, has a Memorial Day. In fact, Memorial Day—the observance and the name—originated in the South. The custom of decorating the graves of the dead Confederate soldiers began in some of the Southern States in 1863, and at the outset was participated in only by women. The custom has continued ever since, but it has not extended over the entire South, and the day, unlike the similar occasion in the North, does not occur in all places at the same time. The Confederates' Memorial Day comes on April 6th in Louisiana, on April 26th in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, and Mississippi, on May 10th in North and South Carolina, and on the second Friday in May in Tennessee.

Soon after the close of the war of 1861-65 a similar custom of strewing flowers on the graves of the Union dead began in the North, but it did not attract general attention until after the establishment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Nor, until then, was there any unanimity as to the day of its observance. Since the rise of the Grand Army of the Republic, the chief feature of Memorial Day has been contributed by the parades of the posts of that order, and their participation in the decoration of the graves of their dead comrades. May 30th was for the first time formally set apart for this purpose by an order issued May 5th, 1868, by General John A. Logan, the second of the commanders of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, which takes place in Memphis this year, corresponds to the annual grand encampments of the Grand Army of the Republic. The encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic for 1901 will take place in Cleveland in September. Decoration Day is a holiday in all the States except Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Texas, and Virginia. It is a holiday, too, in the District of Columbia, and in all the Territories, except New Mexico.

II.

The Grand Army of the Republic was organized almost a quarter of a century earlier than was the order of United Confederate Veterans. Dr. B. F. Stephenson, who had been a surgeon in the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry in the war of secession, has the honor of being the pioneer in the movement which led to the creation of the Grand Army of the Republic. To Decatur, Ill., belongs the distinction of having the first post of the order. It was formed on April 6th, 1866. Other associations formed around that time, with somewhat similar objects, disbanded soon afterward and joined the Grand Army of the Republic, which soon spread all over the North and West, and eventually extended through a large part of the South, wherever ex-Union soldiers in any considerable numbers were found.

All soldiers, sailors, and marines who served on the Union side at any time during the war of secession, as well as members of militia regiments who were in the service during any of that four-years' period under the orders of any United States officers, are eligible to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic. The objects of the order are to create a fraternal feeling among the defenders of the Union cause during the Civil War; to perpetuate the memory of their dead comrades; to give aid to such comrades as need it, as well as to their widows and orphans; and to encourage a spirit of fidelity to the Constitution and the laws. Participation by the order in politics is forbidden by its constitution. Most of the prominent participants on the Union side in the Civil War have, at one time or another, been members of the Grand Army of the Republic, although a larger number of them have also been members of the Loyal Legion, an association of ex-officers of the army, navy, and marine corps, who were in the Union service at any time during that conflict.

The first national convention or encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic opened in Indianapolis on November 20th, 1866, at which were representatives from Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, New York, Pennsylvania, the District of Columbia, Ohio, and Kentucky. General Stephen A. Hurlbut, of Illinois, was chosen national commander. Since then the army has met in cities as far east as Philadelphia and Boston, and as far west as San Francisco. General John A. Logan, of Illinois, chosen for the first time in 1868, and twice re-elected, was the order's second commander. Subsequent heads of the army included Burnside, Devens, Hartranft, Robinson, of New York, Fairchild, of Wisconsin, Russell A. Alger, and other prominent personages. The present commander is Leo Rassieur, of Missouri.

Although new accessions to the order are being made every year—for all who are eligible to membership have never on its rolls—there has been a constant decline in recent years in its aggregate number of members. In 1890 the membership of the order was 400,489, while that of December 31st, 1900, was

only 274,711. The number of posts in the latter year was 6,045. The deaths in the order, after being a little above the 7,000 mark annually from 1893 to 1899, rose to 10,899 in 1900. The percentage of mortality, of course, must keep on increasing until the order disappears. This extinction, in the natural course of things, cannot be postponed many years longer, for Appomattox is already thirty-six years in the distance, and not many of the Union soldiers, sailors, or marines were under twenty-four years of age at that time. Those of that age then are sixty now. The mighty host which even yet comprises a number as great as many army corps of the average size, will be cut down by death to a few divisions by 1910, and probably by 1920 or soon afterward the last squad will be mustered out.

III.

The order of United Confederate Veterans had its birth twenty-three years later than the Grand Army of the Republic. On June 10th, 1889, the organization of United Confederate Veterans was founded. Its birthplace was New Orleans, which is the order's permanent headquarters. Like the Grand Army of the Republic, it is forbidden by its constitution to mix up in party politics.

As proclaimed by its constitution, the United Confederate Veterans "will endeavor to unite in a general federation all associations of Confederate veterans, soldiers, and sailors, now in existence or hereafter to be formed; to gather authentic data for an impartial history of the war between the States; to preserve relics or mementoes of the same; to cherish the ties of friendship that should exist among men who have shared common dangers, sufferings, and privations; to care for the disabled and to extend a helping hand to the needy; to protect the widows and the orphans, and to make and preserve a record of the resources of every member, and, as far as possible, of those of our comrades who have preceded us into eternity."

The number of camps in the United Confederate Veterans is about 1,300, and the aggregate membership of the order is in the neighborhood of 60,000. The camps in the States are collectively known as divisions, and these are arranged into three groups, according to location—the Army of Northern Virginia Department, the Army of Tennessee Department, and the Trans-Mississippi Department. The present heads of the United Confederate Veterans are General John B. Gordon of Georgia, commander, and General George Moorman of New Orleans, adjutant-general and chief-of-staff. It has yearly reunions, that of 1900 being at Louisville, and the one in 1901 taking place at Memphis.

There is an order of United Sons of Confederate Veterans, corresponding, in a general way, to the organization of Sons of Veterans, United States Army, of the Union side. There is also an order of United Daughters of the Confederacy, which is strong in membership and social influence. It was founded in 1894, and is composed of the widows, wives, mothers, sisters, daughters, and granddaughters of men who served honorably in the Confederacy's army, navy or civil posts. As set forth in its constitution, the objects of the United Daughters of the Confederacy are "social, literary, historical, monumental, benevolent and honorable in every degree, without any political signification whatever." It is extended throughout a large part of the country, North as well as South, and has about 20,000 members. Its present principal officers are: Mrs. Edwin G. Weed, Florida, president; Mrs. W. W. Reed, New York City, first vice-president; Mrs. S. T. McCullough, Virginia, second vice-president; Mrs. Mary F. Meares, Wilmington, N. C., corresponding secretary.

IV.

Apparently the coming reunion is to be greater and more interesting than any which the United Confederate Veterans have yet had. It is to be held at one of the most picturesque and flourishing of the South's cities. Memphis is fourth on the list of Southern towns (omitting Washington from this calculation) in population. Baltimore, New Orleans, and Louisville are the only cities below Mason and Dixon's old line which lead Memphis in number of inhabitants. Moreover, its ratio of gain was greater than any of those in the past ten years. Its population in 1900 was 102,000, which was an increase of 58 per cent. in the decade. It is one of the leading cotton marts of the United States, and is the largest city and the greatest industrial and commercial centre on the Mississippi between St. Louis and New Orleans. It is in close connection by rail with New York, Boston, Baltimore, St. Louis, Chicago, San Francisco, Seattle, and almost every other point of importance in the United States.

Memphis is a historic town. Near where it stands De Soto, the earliest of white men to see the Mississippi, got his first glimpse of the great river. It was the second town on the river, Rock Island being the first, which received direct railway communication with the Atlantic seaboard, the Charleston and Memphis Railroad being completed to Memphis in March, 1857. This was a few months before the opening of the Baltimore and Ohio and its connections to East St. Louis, then called Illinoistown, opposite St. Louis. Memphis figures prominently in the history of the Civil War.

An elaborate programme for the reunion of May 28th, 29th and 30th, has been prepared. This will consist of parades, floral and military, fireworks, concerts, balls, and other diversions. The exercises proper of the reunion will take place in a building provided for the purpose, known as Confederate Hall, which has a seating capacity of 15,000. The last day of the reunion will be known as "Forrest Day," and there will be special exercises in honor of Tennessee's famous cavalry leader, who resided in Memphis before and after the war, and who figured in many of the military operations in Tennessee. It is expected that 10,000 of the United Confederate Veterans will

be present, and that, including these, the visitors will number about 100,000, thus doubling the population of Memphis during the affair.

Among the distinguished personages who are expected to participate in the reunion are General J. B. Gordon (commander of the United Confederate Veterans), Generals Wade Hampton, James Longstreet, Fitzhugh Lee and Joseph Wheeler, A. P. Stewart, John F. Reagan, the last survivor of Jefferson Davis's cabinet; and Mrs. Varina Jefferson Davis, Mrs. E. Kirby Smith, and Mrs. Stonewall Jackson.

V.

The South showed patriotism of a high order in the Spanish war of 1898. Serving in the American army in that struggle were General Joseph Wheeler, General Fitzhugh Lee, General Matthew C. Butler, and other noted ex-Confederates. The part which the South took in that conflict and in the war in the Philippines, which followed it, has been of momentous social consequence to the country.

There has been a gradual rapprochement between the two sections since the close of the reconstruction period. President Grant gave the post of collector of the port of New Orleans to General Longstreet. President Hayes sent General Mosby, one of the most daring of the Confederate raiders, as consul to Hong Kong, and the same President put another ex-Confederate, David M. Key, in his Cabinet as Postmaster-General. President Arthur started the innovation, in his message to Congress in 1881, which has been followed by all Presidents since then, of omitting to mention the South as a distinct section, thus proclaiming that its States had precisely the same relation to the Union as the rest of the commonwealths. In 1895, when war with England threatened on account of the Venezuelan controversy, Congress, by a unanimous vote, removed the interdict which excluded from service as officers of the army or navy all those who, as officers in either during the Civil War days, resigned and took service under the Confederacy. By the removal of this ban, Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee were enabled to take their places again on the roll of officers of the army of the United States.

Throughout all these acts there was a steady narrowing of the social chasm between the North and South. The chasm was entirely obliterated by the Spanish war. All the States of the South filled their quota of troops promptly. In proportion to population, Tennessee, one of the States of the Confederacy, has had more men recently in the army than any other of the forty-five commonwealths. Southern men—Wheeler, Lee, Hobson, Bagley, and many others who have been prominent in the three years which have passed since the destruction of the *Maine* in the harbor of Havana—have rendered as gallant service as was given by the representatives of any other locality. There is now, in the old sectional sense, no South or North in the United States. In America's army and in America's social life, there is no longer any distinction between the blue and the gray.

CHARLES M. HARVEY.

A Patriotic Wedding.

[Confederate Reunion, Memphis, Tenn., May, 1901.]

THE soldiers of the sunny South
Who used to wear the gray
All met at Memphis, Tennessee,
One happy week in May.
Some veterans of the G. A. R.,
As spruce as if on drill,
Went down to talk about old times,
As old campaigners will.

So daring Johnny Lee, who rode
With Stonewall Jackson's band,
And Jimmy Lent, who beat the drum
For Sheridan's command,
Strolled out together, side by side,
To take the evening air,
And walking in the dewy dusk
Beheld a youthful pair.

The maid was graceful, slight and small;
Such dainty hands and feet
Could only grow where sunshine makes
The Georgia melons sweet.
Her tall young lover's manly frame,
His firm and springy tread,
His clear blue eye and ruddy cheek
New England snows had bred.

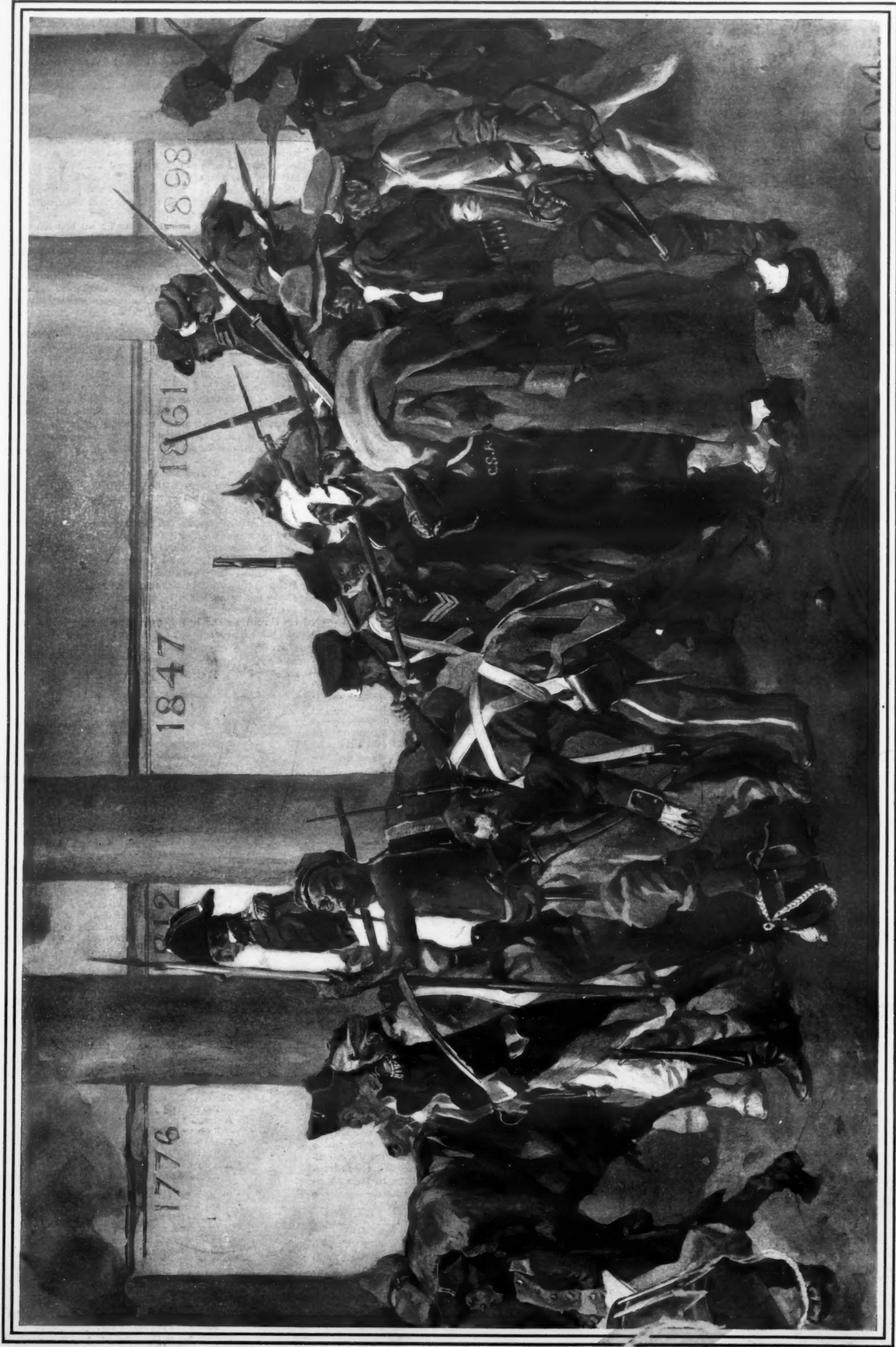
He bent to press a lingering kiss
Upon her willing lips;
About his stalwart shoulders stole
Her rosy finger-tips.
The south wind bore their tender vows
Upon its balmy breath—
"Love, I am thine, and thou art mine."
"Yes, dearest, until death."

The two old soldiers paused, at first
Too full of joy to speak;
A crystal tear came rolling down
Each weather-beaten cheek.
They shook each other by the hand—
"It is my girl," said Lee.
"It is my boy," cried Jimmy Lent,
As pleased as he could be.

"Oh, thus our children's kisses heal
The wounds our bullets made,
And Love has forged a wedding-ring
Of bayonet and blade.
The sword is sheathed forever now
In bridal flowers that blow
On fields of glory red with blood
Not many years ago.

So, down at Memphis, Tennessee,
One happy week in May,
The veterans of the North and South
Turned out in proud array.
Beneath one bright and starry flag,
Like comrades tried and true,
They marched to church and saw the gray
United to the blue.

MINNA IRVING.



THE NATION'S TEMPLE OF FAME.

DECORATION DAY RECALLS FIVE WARS IN WHICH AMERICAN HEROISM WAS SIGNALLY DISPLAYED.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY CH. WEBER.



THE FAMOUS CHARGE OF GENERAL FORREST'S CONFEDERATES AT CHICKAMAUGA.

THE TATTERED, HALF-STARVED CONFEDERATE FORCES MADE SUCH A GALLANT FIGHT THAT THEY WON THE PRAISES EVEN OF THEIR OPPONENTS.—FROM THE PAINTING, COPYRIGHTED 1899, BY SYDNEY BLAIR ADAMSON.

The Marvels of Electricity.



CHARLES W. PRICE, EDITOR "ELECTRICAL REVIEW."

I SHALL hope to describe briefly a small part of the interesting utility of electricity. Sixty years ago began its practical use—the electric telegraph. For forty years this invention of Morse comprised the sole practical application of electricity. Twenty-five years ago there was no telephone; electric light existed only in the laboratories of a few experimenters, and the electric motor in the form of a toy was

looked upon as an interesting little machine; the car-horse jingled his bells on our streets; the vast metallurgical and chemical industries which are working a revolution in important lines to-day were undreamed of; the electromobile was still in the womb of time and the haughty cab-horse monarch of our drive-ways.

Electricity is not a substance; it is a condition produced in several ways by the action of forces on matter and which is propagated with great speed along conducting substances such as metallic wires. For simplicity it is often called a fluid, and while this is now regarded as inaccurate, I shall make use of it as aiding an understanding of electrical phenomenon, and therefore when I say "fluid," I mean something entirely different.

Exactly one century ago the distinguished Italian philosopher, Alessandro Volta, discovered the flow of electric current. This discovery was probably more potent of results than any other that has been made in civilized times. Coming in the last year of the eighteenth century, its development has been the task and crowning achievement of the nineteenth. It made possible all that has come since of electrical development. Bell, a poor man at Cambridge, Mass., teaching visible speech to the deaf-mute daughter of the wealthy Gardiner G. Hubbard, studying sound more than electricity, happily combined the laws of both and gave to the world the telephone. His fair deaf-mute pupil became his wife, his father-in-law became his promoter, and American brains and enterprise did the rest. This invention stands out as one brilliant conception which is wholly American. All the nations of Europe are supplied with American telephone apparatus designed by American engineers and furnished by American manufacturers, and amounting to millions of dollars in value.

It is not widely known that at the present time, between all important telephone centres of the United States, while the trunk wires are being used for transmitting speech, there are being sent over them simultaneously telegraphic messages without producing any interruptions of the spoken words. Were it not for immutable laws of nature, which cannot be varied by man or corporation, you might, by listening, take off the telegraphic message thus traversing these very conductors. What a tantalizing prospect for the wire-tapper! Although these telegraphic impulses actually traverse the coil of wire in the telephone at your ear, and actually speed along the identical copper conductor at that time conveying the voice currents, you hear neither dot nor dash of the telegraphic message. The ear, keenly tuned to those rapid vibrations constituting sound, is deaf to vibrations of the slow rate of the telegraph when smoothed by the magic art of the telephonist.

The discovery that a considerable flow of electricity heated the conductor perceptibly led to the invention of the electric light. The first experiments were with batteries, with which the names of Volta and Sir Humphrey Davy are linked. Electricity in motion is not confined to the conductor in which it is seemingly moving. Every wire over which a current flows is surrounded by loops and whirls of magnetic force. Coil up the wire around a bar of iron and the bar is powerfully magnetized. Move this bar near a magnet and at once a current of electricity flows in the encircling wire.

These discoveries resulted in the dynamo, born about the year 1850, and its youth was spent idling around the experimental laboratories of the wealthier savants of Europe. Up to the centennial year of 1876, the most it could do was to furnish enough current for one good big light. Then America adopted this dynamo child and proceeded to cultivate it and the results in supplying artificial light soon astonished the world. The dynamo is the most perfect machine ever designed. The electrical energy given out represents ninety-seven per cent. of the mechanical effort required, so that it is proper to say that it is within three per cent. of perfection. In comparison the very best modern compound condensing steam-engine only gives, in practice, about fifteen per cent. of the energy possessed by the steam put into it.

The arc light, the most brilliant of artificial lights, followed as a natural result of the generation of electricity by the dynamo, and each light absorbs nearly one horse-power. There are more than 30,000 street arc lamps burning to-night in greater New York, and forty-two tons of coal every hour are consumed. One horse-power can furnish current enough to keep about twelve incandescent electric lamps lighted, and in greater New York there are now in use over 1,000,000 of these lamps. The total power required for the electric lighting of this great city is certainly not less than 200,000 horse-power, or more than the combined power equipments of all the ships of the United States Navy.

Let us turn for a moment to that other common application of electricity—the trolley car—where the power to move a ponderous mass of several tons is conveyed along a slender wire. A trolley-road consists of three elements—the power-plant, where electric currents are generated; the overhead and underground conducting systems, by which the currents are led to the cars; and the cars, on which is the motive-power apparatus which converts the electrical energy back into mechanical effort, electricity being only the intermediary between the

engine at the power-plant and the car. At the power-house of a modern system are large and powerful steam-engines turning dynamos. These machines are simply electricity-pumps which are constantly filling a reservoir—the overhead and underground wires of the trolley system—and keeping it full to a certain pressure. If there are no cars running and the reservoir network of overhead wires is properly electricity-tight—that is, if there are no leaks—there will be no demand for power from the station and no current will flow. The engines and dynamos will turn idly.

When the motorman turns the handle of his controller he simply opens a valve, so to speak, and the electric current flows from the overhead conductors down the trolley, through the controller into the motor, which begins to turn; thence to the wheels and track and back by the rails themselves and heavy copper wires laid underground to the power-house. None of it is lost, none of it is wasted, and as much returns to the power-plant as went out, but its pressure falls in going through the motor, and it gives up its energy in moving the car. In precisely the same measure that the cars require power is current withdrawn from the overhead reservoir, slender but potent, and just so much must the engines and dynamos at the generating-station work to keep up the pressure.

An immense station at Niagara Falls, taking its power from the fall of water there, supplies the city of Buffalo, twenty-six miles away, with every particle of electric current required in that city for lighting and local power purposes. All the lighting for the Pan-American Exposition is also supplied by Niagara Falls—5,000 horse-power. This is only a typical station. Other vast water-powers are being utilized in the same way. Wherever it is possible to use this long-distance electric power, smokestacks are disappearing and in their places are transformer stations to which electric current is brought at high voltages and transformed down and distributed. Engines, boilers, ashes, smoke, dirt, are all disappearing and a cleanly attired and keen-eyed electrician stands at the switchboard controlling every detail and noting at a single glance at his instruments of measurement the requirements of his customers. He has superseded at his station the engineer, the fireman, the coal-man, and the ash-man.

The storage battery, the electric heater, the electric furnace, electro-metallurgy, the X-ray, are other fields of electricity. The X-ray has proven a powerful instrument in the hands of the surgeon and been of inestimable value to suffering humanity. This strange form of light, which shines clearly through the flesh and penetrates through a wooden board as a sunbeam does glass, reveals by the shadows it casts the bones or foreign objects in the body. This now almost trite fact is one of the most astonishing that electrical science has yet given the world. I asked a scientific friend to explain in every-day parlance the operation of the so-called Röntgen or X-ray. He told me that: "The X-ray is a rapid transverse undulation set up by the impact of gaseous molecular ions driven by a cathode stream, which is produced by the action of a high electro-motive force upon matter in a condition of extreme gaseous tenuity." I hope this makes it very clear!

An interesting modern application of electricity is wireless telegraphy. It has been operated over a distance of 300 miles, and if it becomes selective, that is, so one set of electric waves will not be affected by another set, it is destined to have an unlimited use. Another modern development, the invention of Professor Pupin, of Columbia College, has made ocean telephony probable. It consists of the insertion of a number of coils in the cable which set the interfering elements to battling among themselves, leaving the important voice-carrying current to pass on its way unmolested.

It is but a step now to visual telephony and ardent experimenters are working in this field with great expectations. Perhaps I should say here also that many inventors are working on the scheme to secure electricity direct from coal. The problem seems a long way from solution. A modern beautiful application of electricity is to be seen at the Pan-American Exposition. Electricity is the key-note of this exposition, and never before in the history of the art has decorative electric lighting been carried to such a point or handled with such artistic felicity. In magnitude and beauty these strange stationary fire-works surpass all others.

All food is either animal or vegetable, and as the animals live on the vegetables, or on other animals who in turn live on vegetables, everything comes back to the vegetable as the source of our sustenance. For vegetables to grow they require to find in the soil the elements which enter into their structure, and among these elements the most important is nitrogen. While the air we breathe is more than four-fifths nitrogen, yet this substance is so curiously inert in its chemical behavior that plants cannot derive their supply of it from nature's storehouse in the atmosphere. They can get it only from nitrogen combined with other things, such as potash, to form what we call nitrates, and these are the basis of the most important and valuable fertilizers.

Now the air is a mixture of two gases which, if they should combine together chemically, would form nitric acid, which is the basis of all the nitrates. It has been found that through the agency of electricity these two elements can be caused to combine, and Sir William Crookes has pointed out that here nature has provided an inexhaustible store-house of food in the air. Even deserts may be made to bloom if fertilized with chemical substances easily manufactured from the elements of the universal atmosphere.

Summing it all up, this new agency has taken its place, at a leap, as one of the mightiest forces and influences of civilization. Its applications surround us on every side. We may breakfast on food cooked by electricity; we ride in the morning to our offices (which are cooled and ventilated by electric fans) in a car warmed, lighted, and propelled by electricity, reading a newspaper printed by electric power and from type set up by a machine driven by an electric motor; the white paper itself is made from wood by electrically manufactured soda; its news received by electric telegraph, and some of it during the South African War flashed by electric search-lights from a town twelve thousand miles away, sent by electric cables to us, coming so fast that it outstripped the sun in his

daily progress and arrived here several hours before it started. Is there any story of Aladdin's lamp that can parallel such a marvel? Was there any genius it could summon for its master as powerful as the electrician—the man who has annihilated time and space, mastered heat and cold, and chained the lightning as a bond slave to labor for all eternity?

Here's to the electrician, the magician—
A true lord of creation—
Over earth, air and sea he's achieved domination.
His triumphs we greet with profound benediction;
Hurrah for this toiler with works of fruition,
Your friend and my friend—the bold electrician!

Charles W. Price

In Memoriam.

DECORATION DAY—NINETEEN HUNDRED AND ONE.

LONG years have they slumbered, and peacefully slept,
And o'er them the stars many vigils have kept.
No tidings have reached them; the victor's wild cheers,
Nor songs of their prowess have rung in their ears.
They died for "Old Glory" and over their graves
The flag that they cherished triumphantly waves;
But tales of the conquest to them would be new,
Uncrowned sleep the heroes who died for the Blue.

The clash of the conflict, the battle's loud roar,
Disturb the sweet peace of fair "Dixie" no more.
Long years have her slain slept the sleep that is sweet,
Nor yet have they tasted the dust of defeat.
No herald has broken the dreams of her braves;
They know not that, furling, droops her flag o'er their graves.
No cries of the vanquished, no news of the fray,
Have wakened the heroes who died for the Gray.

Then sleep, let them sleep, 'neath their well-beloved sod;
Brave sons of one country, one people, one God.
Their deeds will not perish, their blood has been shed,
And green grows the grass on the graves of our dead.
No foemen have they in their own native land;
United, their loved ones, eternally, stand.
Like comrades, they'll wake to the last reveille—
The victors in Blue and the vanquished in Gray.

LAWRENCE PORCHER HENT.

Americans in Munich.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

MUNICH, April 28th, 1901.—"Meet me at the *Bayerischer Hof* to-night and I will introduce you to some of the bluest aristocracy of Munich." At the appointed hour I found the magnificent hotel which dominates the *promenadenplatz* and the kaleidoscopic scene about it. True to its aristocratic reputation, it is most always visited by the *élite* of the traveling public, the exceptions being few indeed. Within this sumptuous hostelry everything points to American comfort with that quiet dignity peculiar to English taste and harmony. It is distinct from almost every similar hotel in its circumspect and proper arrangements, for the conservative traveler who expects absolute quiet and freedom of action, and who desires to avoid elbowing a noisy crowd, chooses this house. The interior furnishings indicate exceptional taste, with every regard for harmony, both in colors and arrangement. The idyllic lobby has a style of its own, so have the ladies' parlors and reading-rooms—an atmosphere of refined exclusiveness about them all. But the particular charm is noticeable in the baronial dining-hall, with its consistent and happy appointments. We are involuntarily reminded of the good taste of the Faubourg St. Germain, where, as all the world knows, society is ever bent on the elevation of mind as well as comforting the body. Hence your room is a veritable oasis, and when you pass through the public reception rooms or lobby you are sure to meet people worth knowing.

Catering to the best social standard, Herr Volkhard has adopted a uniform and correct code. The best from native and foreign markets is procured daily, from local vegetables up to choice fruits from distant parts. A large supply of rare vintages is stocked in the roomy cellars to suit the connoisseur as well as the frugal guest. The service maintains an unusual degree of excellence, for every member of the personnel has been selected with rare discretion. There is no intrusion or compulsion; it is expected that the code of this refined house will appeal to a particular class, and these have left their names on its register whenever they happened to pass this way. There are many short-sighted hotel-keepers, gifted with little tact and propriety, who insist upon charging with an unwarrantably high hand so-called extras. This and similar annoyances are absolutely out of question at the *Bayerischer Hof*. As I have said, its code is equitable and just; it will permit of no trifling with its enviable reputation, and by means of an exemplary practice it maintains a rare degree of confidence among the traveling public, particularly the Anglo-Americans. The proprietor, Mr. Volkhard, is a gentleman of tact and training, of sound and cultured mind, and is considered one of the clever and circumspect hotel managers on this Continent. Thus provided with an unusual degree of comfort, a rare table and a really exceptional service, to say nothing of the very best company which surrounds us, it is not surprising to hear English spoken all around us, to see English and American papers on the table before us, and here to meet the *crème* of local aristocracy and the Bohemian element of Munich's artists, who, as a rule, come here to discuss the day's events. C. FRANK DEWEY.

Where's the Use?

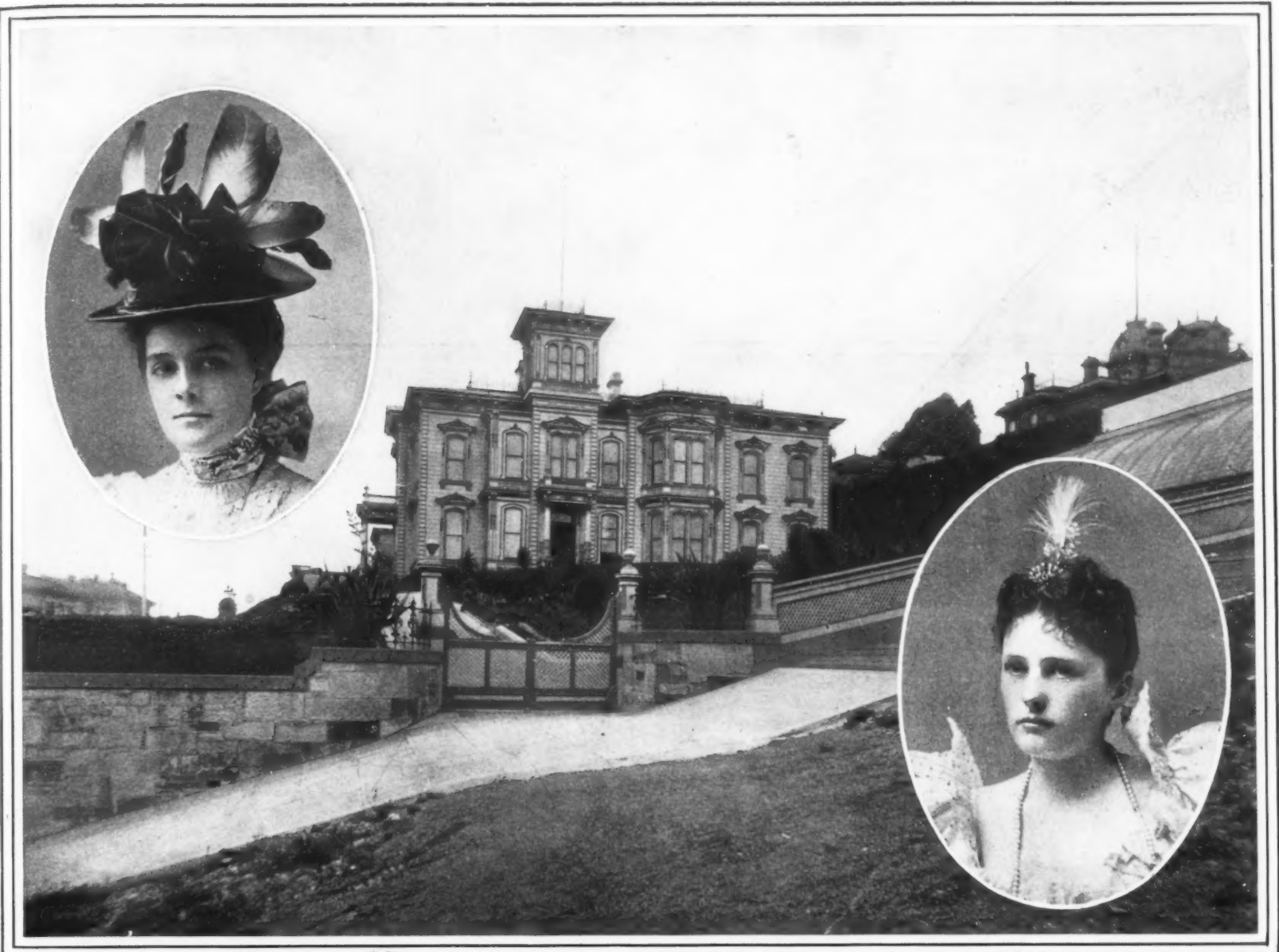
DRUGGING WITH COFFEE AND KEEPING SICK ALL THE TIME.

A COFFEE drinker is liable to a smash almost any time and without much warning. A New York man, C. W. Bedford, 1065 Lexington Avenue, says that when he was in apparently perfect health, weighing about 185 pounds, with good appetite, he suddenly had a severe attack of gastritis. He lost his appetite, and the doctor put him on a rigid diet and gave him remedies, but all to no purpose. He says: "Everybody I met had a cure and I tried a lot of them. I lost weight until I reached 144 pounds. I had those nasty gastric staggers."

"About the middle of the summer, when on a vacation, a friend asked whether I drank coffee or not. Being told that I did, he suggested that I quit it and take Postum Food Coffee and Grape-Nuts breakfast food. I laughed at him and told him that I was through with special articles of diet."

"One day the nerves had another bad smash and I concluded to quit coffee and see if that was really the cause of the trouble. Next morning I had Postum for breakfast, and it was well made and tasted good. I also had Grape-Nuts for breakfast, and from that day my troubles began to fade away."

"I am steadily gaining flesh, can sleep naturally, and can eat whatever I want. What is the use of a man's drinking an article like coffee that poisons him, and causes such troubles as I have had, when you can have a delicious Food Coffee like Postum, that builds up instead of tearing down?" Health is worth more than all the coffee on earth.



Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs.

THE PALATIAL HOME OF THE LATE SENATOR FAIR IN SAN FRANCISCO.
TWO OF THE MILLIONAIRE'S DAUGHTERS, WHO HAVE JUST WON THE CONTEST OVER HIS TWENTY-MILLION-DOLLAR ESTATE.
Photographs by Taber, San Francisco.

A Great Will Case Decided.

THE Supreme Court of California has handed down a decision in the famous Fair will case reversing its former decision and awarding the estate to the three children of the late millionaire miner and Senator, James G. Fair. In a decision given four months ago the Supreme Court, by a vote of four to three, reversed the decision of Judge Charles W. Slack, of the Superior Court of San Francisco, and declared in favor of the trust clause. A rehearing was granted, and one of the justices (Henshaw) turned completely round, and so caused the court to reverse its own decision. Chief Justice Beatty and Associate Justices Harrison and Temple filed dissenting opinions, as they had done at the first hearing.

The estate of the late Senator was valued at \$15,000,000 at the time of his death, and is now estimated at twenty millions. The three children, Charles L. Fair, the only surviving son; Mrs. Herman Oelrichs ("Tessie"), and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr. ("Birdie"), will thus receive nearly seven millions apiece. The will of the late Senator turned over the management of the estate to four executors and trustees, and provided that any legatee who contested the will should receive no share of the estate.

Charles L. Fair, the son, entered into an arrangement with his sisters whereby they agreed to provide for him if he lost in the struggle to upset the will. The three children were to receive the income of the estate, but the management of it was left by the will to the executors, and the children of Charles L. Fair (if he should have any) were entirely cut off. Judge Charles W. Slack, of the Superior Court, held the trust created by the will to be invalid, but was reversed by the Supreme Court, which has, in its later decision, come round to Judge Slack's view. The main ground of the court's last decision was that "the general policy of the law is against the tying-up of property and keeping it for long periods out of the current of alienation." The justices say that "a contrary conclusion would perpetuate a trust of this vast estate, probably for a period of fifty years or more, and also result in a disinheritance of Fair's children." The heirs, in addition to the seven millions apiece that they will now receive, succeed to a less desirable thing, viz., the claim of Mrs. Nettie Craven that she is the widow of the dead Senator. Mrs. Craven's attorneys say that her case is much improved by the decision, as the children, in order to clear the title of the estate, will be more likely than the executors to effect a compromise with Mrs. Craven.

The Latest in Berlin.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

Berlin, May 10th, 1901.—This modern Chicago of Germany is little behind its western rival, excepting that we have the Spree instead of Lake Michigan, which is a pity indeed. But Berlin makes up in other attractions, chiefly martial features, performed by the Kaiser's guard corps, and this causes large numbers of visitors, both native and foreign, to crowd the hotels, particularly the Hotel Continental. This house is now the latest rendezvous of refined Anglo-American society

stars. It has about 200 rooms, with many bath-rooms, and is situated in the very heart of the city, directly opposite the great Central Station, Friedrich Strasse, yet it is absolutely quiet. Indeed, a similarly happy location may not be found in Berlin. The Hotel Continental typifies all and everything that is elegant and attractive in Berlin hotel life. German ingenuity and German enterprise are household words the world over, and both will be found in this hotel. A lavish expenditure of money has furnished the house with unstinted elegance and comfort. Almost every suite and apartment bears a different complexion, and, on the whole, the English style of "ample ease" seems to predominate. A clear sky, such as ever smiles on this beautiful and well-governed town, sends ample light through long windows, and reflects its furnishings to great advantage. The guest of this hotel is at once surrounded with modern arrangements and German discipline, splendid as a rule, and particularly faultless in the Kaiser's neighborhood. A rare cuisine offers every style of food, from the peculiarities of our own "home comforts" to the specialties which delight a cockney's heart. Here the management practices absolute expansion, and as the house is intended for the very best traveling public, its large cellars are stocked with unusual supplies of rare wines, and its kitchen and storerooms carry equally large assortments of marketable products. This is chiefly on account of Berlin's social stars, who come here to dine in the picturesque salons, chiefly because the cuisine of the Hotel Continental has few equals, and Mr. Aulou, the senior of the firm, whose reputation as caterer is perhaps unequalled, is resolved to maintain its reputation "at any cost." A wise and practical arrangement is the postal and transportation facilities of this hotel. You can connect from the porter's lodge in the picturesque lobby with any part of Europe accessible by phone, and by wire with any city on the mercantile map of the world. You can do your talking in English, and consult a long file of latest American papers, including LESLIE'S WEEKLY, at your service in the handsome parlors. You can step out of the lobby into any of the three streets which surround this hotel, and within a minute you'll reach "Unter den Linden" or the "Friedrich Strasse," with all its kaleidoscopic attractions. You can enjoy from your windows the exceptional music of many regiments as they march past to exercise on the fields outside of the city; and, in short, you can knock about Berlin until exhausted, returning for recuperation to this excellent hotel, all for a very reasonable sum compared to New York or London hotel rates.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

"The Watch on the Rhine."

(From our Special Correspondent.)

COLOGNE, May 17th, 1901.—It was my good fortune recently to be invited by Herr Frei, managing director of the Hotel Disch, to inspect that wonderful hostelry, at one time called "The Home of Princes." It is an opulent house, an historical monument of the baronial period, when houses were built for comfort rather than as a means purely of making money. In addition to its exceptional location—in the very heart of the fashionable and business centre and almost within sound of the great Dom—its interior presents new surprises at every turn. Above all it is an artistic house, and the spacious rotunda is a fair indication of its interior. There are, for instance, carved settees, rare panels, and costly paintings, even in the spacious corridors. Our interest increases as we approach the royal suite, more impressive and interesting than some royal chambers that I have seen, and it is particularly here we notice the lofty sweep of finely frescoed ceiling and priceless tapestry. Large, airy and bright are these rooms, as indeed are all others, with a flood of light and sunshine, bringing health and good cheer. There are rare furniture and costly vases of exceptional design and considerable value, but which, according to Herr Frei's assurance to me, are not for sale, although certain English notabilities who have stopped here are said to have offered considerable money for some of them. The chief attraction in the Hotel Disch, however, is "the Grand Fête Hall" in rococo style, and the richly painted ceiling and beautiful friezes. It is here wealthy native families celebrate weddings, birthday parties, and social blowouts. Here, too, are given classic concerts by the symphony organization of Cologne at frequent intervals, and amateur performances by élite natives. It is, indeed, a rendezvous of the smart set, not only of Cologne, but throughout the rich Rhine valley, and especially in carnival season, when a thousand diners are accommodated with an epicurean feast, including rare wines from the large cellars, without a hitch or delay.

Adjoining the Grand Fête Hall are several pretty and romantic dining-rooms, the rococo style predominating. Opposite these are public lounges, affording every conceivable modern comfort. Nowhere have I seen such rare furniture and bric-à-brac, both in design and

quality, as at this "Home of Princes." The living rooms without exception are large, high, and cheerful, and by means of a swift Otis elevator all floors—there are only three—are equally desirable. Cleanliness meets the eye on the very threshold and continues a feature throughout our stay. The vigilant manager, Herr Frei, is a disciplinarian of recognized ability, and has established a faultless service. This, in connection with a high-class cuisine, has made the house famous on both continents. The Hotel Disch appeals chiefly to a higher class for patronage, and, as a matter of fact, it is the principal rendezvous for Anglo-Americans, yet it must be admitted that, notwithstanding the large measure of attractions, comfort, and exceptional service, its tariff is fully one-half less than at a similar hotel in London, Paris, or New York.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Berlin Society.

Few things are more irritating to the American traveler than to find in the hotel bill a number of petty charges for "extras," which, although individually small, amount collectively to a substantial amount. I therefore think it a commendable feature of the elegant Grand Hotel de Rome that no charge is made either for electric light service or for any other privilege in the house. The bill is after a uniform tariff, and, compared to similar comforts in New York, is considerably less, in spite of the fact that we are in Berlin, and in its most sacred quarter. In addition to its sumptuous internal arrangements it has the rare advantage of ample light in every room. This has been made possible by its independent situation—free from obstructions, and facing the historical "Unter den Linden" and Charlotten Strasse, and thus admitting daylight from every direction. A very high grade of discipline is maintained in this house; and, in short, to stop at the Grand Hotel de Rome is quasi a passport into Berlin society.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Fresh at Night.

IF ONE USES THE RIGHT KIND OF FOOD.

If by proper selection of food one can feel strong and fresh at the end of a day's work, it is worth while to know the kind of food that will produce this result.

A school teacher of Media, Kan., says in this connection, "I commenced the use of Grape-Nuts Food five months ago. At that time my health was so poor that I thought I would have to give up my work altogether. I was rapidly losing in weight, had little appetite, was nervous and sleepless, and experienced, almost constantly, a feeling of exhaustion. I tried various remedies without good results, then I determined to give particular attention to my food, and have learned something of the properties of Grape-Nuts for rebuilding the brain and nerve centres.

"I commenced using that food and have since made a constant and rapid improvement in health, in spite of the fact that all this time I have been engaged in the most strenuous and exacting work.

"I have gained twelve pounds in weight and have a good appetite, my nerves are steady and I sleep sound. I have such strength and reserve force that I feel almost as strong and fresh at the close of a day's work as at the beginning.

"Before using Grape-Nuts I was troubled much with weak eyes, but as my vitality increased the eyes became stronger. I never heard of food as nutritious and economical as Grape-Nuts. Please omit my name from print." Name can be given by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.



TAKING A REST ON RIVERSIDE PATH.



TEACHING A NOVICE.



OUT FOR A CENTURY RUN.



MEETING AN EMERGENCY ON THE ROAD.



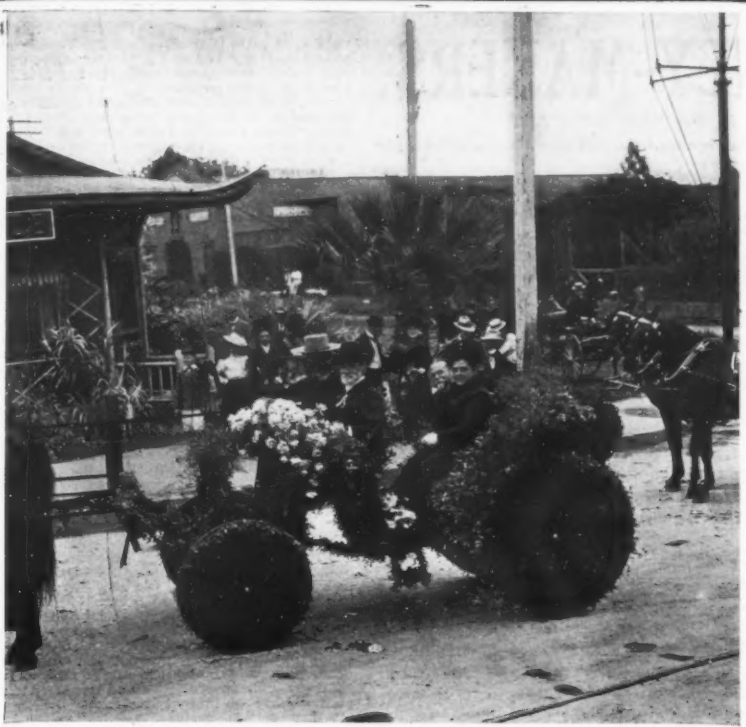
FIRST RACE OF THE SEASON ON THE SANDS OF CONEY ISLAND.

IN THE HEIGHT OF THE CYCLING SEASON AROUND NEW YORK.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY R. L. DUNN AND F. T. HARMON.



THE PATRIOT OF BLACKVILLE.

ENLISTING FOR SERVICE IN THE FAR-OFF PHILIPPINES.—From a Photograph, Copyright, 1899, by Knapp & Brother, Knoxville, Tenn.



SECRETARY AND MRS. HAY IN THEIR FLORAL CARRIAGE AT SANTA BARBARA.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY ENTERING THE MOST GORGEOUS FLORAL CARRIAGE EVER CONSTRUCTED, ON LEAVING THE REVIEWING STAND AT LOS ANGELES. THE VEHICLE CONTAINED 26,000 PINKS AND CARNATIONS.



CHINESE IN ORIENTAL COSTUMES IN THE FLORAL PARADE AT LOS ANGELES, PASSING THE PRESIDENTIAL STAND.



THE PRESIDENT REVIEWING THE SUPERB FLORAL PARADE AT LOS ANGELES.



SECRETARY HAY ADDRESSING THE IMMENSE THROG AT THE ARLINGTON HOTEL, SANTA BARBARA.



President McKinley, Secretaries Wilson, Hay, Cortelyou, Hitchcock, Postmaster-General Smith, Mr. Charles Moore, and Secretary Long and son. THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY AT THE FAMOUS OLD SANTA BARBARA MISSION, POSING FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY'S" SPECIAL STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S BRIEF, SOJOURN IN THE LAND OF FLOWERS.

LAST STAGES OF THE JOURNEY BEFORE MRS. MCKINLEY'S UNFORTUNATE ILLNESS BROUGHT THE TRIP PREMATURELY TO A CLOSE. PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, R. L. DUNN, WITH THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

\$350,000

Milwaukee Electric Ry & Light Co.

6% Preferred Stock.

Authorized and Issued \$4,500,000.

Dividends payable quarterly,
February, May, August, November.

The Company was organized under the laws of the State of Wisconsin in January, 1896, and has acquired and now operates all the street-railways and electric-lighting plants in the City of Milwaukee, Wis., having consolidated six street-railway companies and three electric-lighting companies. There are in all 139.99 miles of single track.

The shares are listed upon the New York Stock Exchange, par value being \$100. After payment of all fixed charges the company earned last year sufficient to pay Preferred dividend more than twice over.

Price and special circular on application.

Spencer Trask & Co.,

27-29 PINE ST.,

65 STATE ST., ALBANY.

NEW YORK.

THE Real Estate Trust Company OF PHILADELPHIA

Southeast Corner Chestnut and Broad Streets

Authorized Capital . . . \$1,500,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits \$1,000,000

Allows Interest on Deposits subject to check. Rents Safe-Deposit Boxes in Burglar-Proof Vaults.

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GEORGE PHILLER, Vice-President

WILLIAM F. NORTH, Treasurer

WILLIAM R. PHILLER, Secretary

THOMAS B. PROSSER, Real Estate Officer

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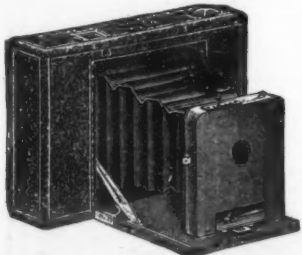
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THE spell of the enchanter is gone. The crop of fools may be eternal, but at least a little period of time must elapse before the new crop will spring up to take the place of the old, which has been pretty nearly wiped out by the panic. The fairy stories about new transcontinental deals and about the absorption of little railroads by big ones and of big ones by bankrupt little concerns have had their day. This is shown by the fact that the recent statement sent out from St. Paul that Hill and Morgan, two names which had a magical effect on Wall Street a few weeks ago, were planning a great international, intercontinental, globe-encircling combination of railroads and steamship lines, by which American exports would be placed within the reach of every civilized nation at the minimum cost for freight charges, awakened scarcely passing interest. Such a report as this, if it had appeared a few weeks ago, in the height of the boom, would have been on the front pages of the daily newspapers, and would have been discussed by all the financial writers in their bulletins and their official communications to the public; but so little attention was paid to it that few even saw the announcement, and those who saw it forgot what it said.

Two forces are now operating on the market. During the recent rapid advance the bears slunk out of sight; the panic has brought them to the front again. They have had one or two twists at the market since Black Thursday, and have found little difficulty in scaring people into selling. Under pressure, stocks yield more readily than they have done since election day. It is a lame-duck market, and plenty of speculators are hanging on by their gills, waiting the first favorable opportunity to sell out without loss, and then to shake the dust of Wall Street from their garments. Those who are manipulating the market for a rise find that whenever they put up prices they are obliged to buy all the stocks that the lame ducks have to unload upon them. Unless confidence is restored, and a larger buying element is attracted to the market, these capitalists may suddenly find themselves so overloaded with an accumulation of stocks that they will be unable to carry their burden. Then an onslaught by the bears would lead to reckless selling and a lower range of prices. The utter lack of confidence in the market is shown by the fact that aggregate sales of stocks have shrunk to less than a million shares a day, or about a third of the number sold daily during the height of the excitement.

Proof that the recent advance was unjustified is to be had in the existing situation. Has there been any change in the condition of business to warrant the present decline? If the recent high prices were justified? General business is certainly as good as it was; railroad earnings show no decrease, and money is quite as plentiful. Why, then, should stocks be looking for a market now, on the lower level they have reached, while a few weeks ago there seemed scarcely enough shares to meet the demands of a mob of crazy buyers? The fact is that the recent panic was as nothing, compared with what might have happened, but for the relief, hurriedly given, by some of our largest bankers, and but for the prompt assurance by the contending factions in Northern Pacific that they favored peace rather than war. The fact that the failure of one of the largest banking-houses in London, with liabilities aggregating nearly a hundred million dollars, was barely averted, sheds additional light on the tremendous perils of the recent financial situation at home and abroad.

The summer exodus of Wall Street operators, great and small, has already begun. Some have gone to Europe. Others will follow in June, and by the first of July, if the customary begira takes place, the Street will be bare of its greatest operators. The currents seem to be somewhat reversed, however, this year. The stagnation and depression which come with the exodus in the summer months will be in part relieved by the return of J. Pierpont Morgan from Europe, and the complications and uncertainties of the situation may suddenly deprive many of the leading operators of their customary long midsummer vacations. I see no reason to believe that we can expect a summer bull movement. Every one anticipates decidedly higher rates for money by the first of August, when the crops begin to move, and every one knows that the uncertainties regarding the great staple crops of the country, which

are beginning to be felt now, will continue for months to come.

We are on the eve of the uncertain season, and liquidation, with a declining tendency in prices, is rather to be expected than a rapid, general, and well sustained advance. A few specialties, like Erie, Reading, Toledo, St. Louis and Western, and the Kansas City Southern, which may be benefited by the completion of some of the deals so long in contemplation, may offer limited opportunities for bargains on the bull side; the coal shares may maintain their strength because of the rise in the price of that commodity which the new schedule provides; but this is a good time for cautious buying and selling, and, above all, for operating on generous margins. Such a market is peculiarly subject to depressing influences. I still believe that the bears will have their inning this year.

We are evidently entering upon an era of strikes. It is a remarkable fact that prosperous times breed the greatest discontent among the working masses. High wages and plenty of work are not the only causes. The exploitation by the newspapers of the enormous fortunes made by our millionaires, of the great profits of the industrial combinations, and of the wealth in which the Wall Street magnates are supposed to roll, stimulates the cupidity of the masses, stirs their animosities, breeds discontent, and causes widespread dissatisfaction. So it comes that strikes are easily provoked, quickly become contagious, and spread until their paralyzing influences are widely felt. At such a time capital cannot afford to undergo the loss and worry of labor disturbances, and an early settlement is usually the result. Every settlement only stimulates additional discontent and offers a premium on a new strike. It is unfortunate that the human mind is so constituted that it cannot be unselfish, and until there is a radical change in this direction we must not expect an amelioration of existing conditions. But it is easy to see that if the strike spirit becomes generally contagious it may affect operations on the stock exchange.

Next to the recent Wall Street panic itself, the greatest surprise of the season is the quick recovery of the market from the tremendous blow it has sustained. Financiers declare that there has been no panic outside of Wall Street. The panics of the past, which have arisen from a depletion of the gold reserves in the national treasury, from warlike conditions, from violent changes in economic policies, involved in revisions of the tariff, or from threatened changes in our financial policy, have been panics that were not born in Wall Street, but outside of the exchanges. They have been the result of public distrust and of a general anticipation of trouble ahead, in the business, political, and social worlds. They have been destroyers of confidence in public credit. The recent panic was an episode, an incident, the outcome of a sudden collision of great financial interests. As soon as the difficulty was adjusted, the depression was relieved.

In all the history of the stock exchange, stocks have never shown such resiliency as they exhibited after the panic of the recent Black Thursday. Confidence was broken, but not destroyed. One of the most eminent financiers of the Street, reviewing these conditions, said to me: "I look for a slow and perhaps uneven market for the present, but if crop reports later on meet expectations, another advance will not surprise me. There are no signs of dear money until the crops begin to move after midsummer. There are combinations in the Southwest and in some other directions, approaching completion, that will be helpful. A number of railroads that were reorganized after the crash a few years ago are showing such phenomenally large earnings that the value of their shares is steadily increasing. Some of them will soon be dividend-payers." And he added, "While such a market is subject to bear attacks, and while the death of a great operator like Mr. Morgan might lead to a severe decline, I am beginning to believe that the chances favor a higher rather than a lower range of prices for all stocks that have not been unduly advanced." This is the opinion of a man whose thirty years' experience in Wall Street, has given him a recognized position and a fortune of many millions. I still believe in purchases only on reactions.

"McE." Toronto: Statement satisfactory.

"M." Brattleboro, Vt.: It is not a Wall Street corporation, and I am unable to advise you.

"T." Lakewood, N. J.: Impossible to get the information you desire. You should consult a lawyer.

"K." Dubuque, Ia.: The stock has been practically wiped out by the foreclosure proceedings and it would be well to take what you can get and be satisfied.

"W." North Tiverton, R. I.: It is purely speculative and I would not buy the stock. (2) Standing not very high. (3) Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway, New York.

"W." Toiga, Penn.: Considering the general sit-

uation, as especially affecting the Pacific stocks, I would hold my Union Pacific common, but would sell it at a substantial profit, if the market has a rise. No stamp inclosed.

"F." Cincinnati, O.: Such information can only be practically obtained by experience. (3) A very handy little book of stock and bond quotations is issued for free circulation by Spencer Trask & Co., 27 Pine Street, a substantial house.

"S." Lebanon, Penn.: For a permanent safe investment for a woman, I would rather have the Manhattan Railway consolidated than any one of the three stocks you mention, though all of the latter are reasonably good and safe.

"S." St. John, N. B.: None of the parties has a high rating, though credit of C. H. V. is excellent. I do not recommend the cheap stock clipping refers to. Better put your money in something that has quotable value on Wall Street.

"B." Augusta, Ga.: I do not think highly of the company you refer to, though some of the insiders insist that it has a future. It is better to put your money into shares that are dealt in on Wall Street, rather than in those in which you must make a sacrifice if ever you wish to sell them.

"Investor." Pittsburg, Penn.: The Pittsburg Coal Company is the owner of valuable and profitable anthracite properties. It ought to be of great value to United States Steel. I am inclined to agree with your estimate of the property's value, and if your stock is well protected I would not sell it excepting at a profit.

"Down." New York: Of the list you send, the best speculative chances are in the International Paper common, Wheeling and Lake Erie, and Seaboard. Better cheap-priced stocks, I think, are Kansas City Southern common, Toledo, St. Louis and Western common, and Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville common. I mean for a long pull.

"L." New Bedford, Mass.: It is understood that the Wabash system, if Gould's plans are carried out, is to be greatly benefited. Of course something may happen to prevent the culmination of these plans, but under the circumstances I would keep my Wabash preferred and if it has a sharp decline would even up by buying more.

"H." Lincoln, Neb.: Atchison common has had a phenomenal advance, but its friends still insist that it is worth par and that it should sell on a level with the other Pacific common stocks. I have not myself believed that Atchison was worth as much as Union Pacific common or Northern Pacific common. Its earnings are large, but a bad crop year would seriously affect them.

"C." Utica, N. Y.: It has not a high rating, and must not be confounded with the well-known banking concern of the highest standing and of a similar name. (2) Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway. (3) I would prefer Toledo, St. Louis and Western to either. The Wabash securities are liable to be favorably affected by the completion of the proposed deal in the Southwestern railroads.

"A." Cleveland: I do not see that you have any recourse excepting a lawsuit. Yours is one of a number of just such cases that arose during the confusion of the panic. Just how far the brokers' responsibility went can only be tested in the courts. Numerous litigations have arisen out of similar conditions on the day of the panic. It certainly looks as if you had just cause for complaint.

"R. M. M." New York: American Bicycle common, bought at the price you state, did not look dear at the time. If the general outlook in the stock market continues to be favorable it is not unlikely that the low-priced industrials will some day take a spurt. I do not feel, therefore, like advising you to sacrifice the stock; although, of course, no assurance can be given, judging from the earnings of the company, that it will be entitled to an advance.

"M." Memphis, Tenn.: I have not as much confidence in the party you mention as in some others. He is too much of a plunger. The report you mention was in circulation, but was denied. (2) I would have nothing to do with any of the brokers promising great returns from Wall Street investments and speculations. They are simply gamblers in stocks who want your money to gamble with. Why don't they take their own or that of their friends, if they have any?

"W. E. H." New York: If all that is promised regarding Erie common is based on the real condition and prospects of the property, it ought to have a future. (2) I think well of Ontario and Western on reactions. (3) It all depends upon your relations with your broker. If your word is accepted as good the deposit may be unnecessary, but it is customary to keep a good deposit with your broker. (4) I had not thought so, but some of the ablest and most experienced financiers believe it is.

"G." Detroit: I would divide my investment among the gilt-edged stocks and put it only in dividend-payers. You could buy a few shares each of American Telephone stock, which ought to be worth considerably more within a year, a few shares of Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, which will be convertible into bonds shortly, a few shares of Anaconda Copper, Union Pacific preferred, and Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul. Better yet, if you have patience, and can go into the market when the next severe reaction comes and purchase almost any dividend-payer on a sharp slump, you will be sure to make a profit.

"W. D." Wichita, Kan.: Kansas City Southern preferred pays no dividends. I recently gave a statement of its earnings, which showed that if they continued at a proportionate ratio during the remainder of the fiscal year there would be a surplus applicable to dividends on the preferred. The value of the stock lies in the fact that the road may be an important factor in the combinations now in progress in the section of the country through which it runs. If what I hear of the rehabilitation of the Wabash system is correct, the Wabash debenture Bs around 60 will give you possibly a better chance for speculation as well as investment. (2) Southern Railway preferred commends itself to me rather than the common, at prevailing prices.

"R." Middletown, N. Y.: I do not advise dealing in this market on a 10-per-cent. margin. (2) As far as earnings are concerned, it seems to me that there is a better prospect for the payment of a dividend on Kansas City preferred than on Wisconsin Central preferred, though no promises of a dividend on either are heard as yet. (3) I would have nothing to do with any of the firms asking business on the promise, and especially on the guarantee, of great profits. (4) Mexican National sold a year ago as low as \$4 a share. When you consider that fact it does not look so cheap, though the Mexican boomers are getting in some pretty good work. I would as lief have Duluth, South Shore, and Atlantic, but do not think very much of either, in view of the rise they have sustained.

"Business." Boston: It may be that the United States Steel combination controls nearly eighty per cent. of the iron ore in the United States, but the discovery of new iron ore beds is being constantly made. Nearly every State in the Union is an iron ore producer. The papers are full of announcements regarding the organization of steel plants in opposition to United States Steel. The iron market, as a whole, has certainly quieted down. We are meeting far keener competition abroad than we have had before, and exports of iron and steel products are showing a notable decline. New steel and iron mills in Canada, stimulated by a generous bounty, are being hastened to completion, and it is easy to see that the cream was skimmed from the iron and steel trade during the prosperous era of last year. If there should be uncertainty regarding the dividend-paying capacity of United States Steel and the public should once begin to distrust it, what would happen to this billion-dollar corporation if the process of unloading should begin? Who would be strong enough to protect the stock in the open market? These are questions that may have to be answered some day.

"G. F. K." Wichita, Kan.: Of the three stocks you mention, Southern Pacific, Wabash preferred, and Toledo, St. Louis and Western preferred, I should think the last mentioned had the best chance of a substantial rise.

"M." Augusta, Ga.: The earnings of the Central of Georgia justified the advance in the price of its consolidated 5-per-cent. gold bonds. There has been over-trading in all the bonds of this railway, and no doubt many weak holders have been shaken out by the recent panic. I would not part with the first five at a loss.

"E. F." Washington: I think well of St. Joe and Grand Island second preferred. The road has shown increased earnings since its reorganization. The first preferred recently paid a dividend of 2 1/2 per cent., and as there is only about five and a half millions of this stock ahead of three and a half millions of second preferred, the latter ought to have a fair chance to do better.

"L." Baltimore: For investment, I should prefer the Kansas City Southern preferred to the common stock. A still better investment security, in the judgment of many, are the Wabash debenture B bonds, in the vicinity of 60. Toledo, St. Louis and Western shares also promise an advance if the market maintains its strength. You might divide your purchases among several of the eligible stocks, purchasing on reactions.

"C." Brooklyn, N. Y.: Lynes & Mather, 60 Broadway. (2) The book I recommended to investors is "The Manual of Statistics and Stock Exchange Hand Book," published by Charles H. Nicoll, New York. The price is five dollars. (3) It would not surprise me to see United States Steel common sell higher than 50. Its friends insist that it will sell at 60 before midsummer. Much depends upon whether the iron market maintains its strength.

"J." Nashville, Tenn.: I do not advise the purchase of International Pump stock. I doubt whether the common can be maintained on a 4-per-cent. basis. It represents water and nothing else. (2) The post-office inspectors have stopped the mail of Watson & Co., 11 Broadway. This firm has been advertising in country newspapers that it could obtain loans upon country real estate. After obtaining brokerage fees and other expenses, the firm usually reported that the loan could not be made.

"Interested." Chicago: I would keep my Linseed Oil for a while. (2) An excellent bond for speculation and investment are the Wisconsin Central general fours. Wisconsin Central preferred stock ought to be good to buy on reactions. (3) Western floods will probably cause reduced railroad earnings in the flooded section. (4) The appropriation of \$3,000,000 by the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, to provide extensions for its plants, conveys a warning of active competition against the United States Steel Corporation.

"C. F." Brooklyn: I think well of American Ice, both common and preferred, of Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville, Toledo, St. Louis and Western, Kansas City Southern, Amalgamated Copper, and Pressed Steel Car, if bought on reactions. It is impossible to state a price at which they could be purchased. Everything depends upon market conditions. (2) Canadian Pacific is a 5-per cent. stock and with the continuance of prosperous conditions should reach the price you paid for it and be worth it. (3) Not the highest.

"M." New Bedford, Mass.: I would not intrust my money to either of the brokers you mention to use it at their discretion. You will be very unwise if you intrust it to any one with full discretionary power. It would be better to make a plunge for yourself, buying something outright, if you insist on going into the market. You will at least have the satisfaction then of knowing that you have something. On the other hand, you will only know that somebody else has what belongs to you. If you want to experiment with a cheap stock, buy a few shares of St. Joseph and Grand Island.

"Trustee." Providence, R. I.: I regard the Peoria and Eastern income bonds around 60 as a very good purchase. (2) I would not sacrifice my Iowa Central stock if I could hold it for a long pull. The road is well located and will some day be of much greater value. (3) One of the reasons for the advance in Continental Tobacco is the rumor that it is to be absorbed by the American Tobacco Company. As the same men are in control of both properties, it is in their power to manipulate them to the best advantage. On the basis of earnings, Continental Tobacco common looks pretty high.

"S." Raleigh, N. C.: The issue of \$10,000,000 bonds proposed by the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company ought not to materially strengthen the price of the stock. It may mean additional business, but it also means additional obligations. (2) The fact that the Secretary of State of Texas has forfeited the charters of more than a hundred Texas oil companies, for failure to pay the annual franchise tax, does not mean that all these companies are necessarily wild-cat concerns, but you will do well to keep out of any oil or other scheme regarding which you have no information excepting what its promoters give you.

"M." Pittsfield, Mass.: Subscription received. I appreciate your compliment. (1) I think well, at present prices, both of American Ice and American Ice. You have a better speculative prospect in Erie than in St. Louis and Southwestern. Other cheap railroad stocks that will benefit by a continuance of prosperous conditions are St. Joseph and Grand Island, Toledo, St. Louis and Western, and Kansas City Southern. (2) For an investment that will ultimately give you very satisfactory returns, buy a few shares of American Telephone and Telegraph stock and put them away for a permanent nest-egg. At this writing the stock sells between 170 and 180.

"R." Baltimore: The rumored purchase of a controlling interest in the American Linseed Company by the Union Lead and Oil Company, which has a powerful syndicate behind it, and which proposes to manufacture white lead by a new process, may mean a good deal for the stockholders of Linseed Oil, and it may not. The truth is that the new process for the manufacture of white lead owned by the Union Lead and Oil Company is still to be put to a practical test. Whether the rise in Linseed stock has been justified or not, therefore, remains to be disclosed. If the new combination should reach out for National Lead also, the shares of the latter would advance.

"A. S." Rock Island: Colorado Southern first preferred sold a year ago at 36, and at present prices, therefore, does not look as high as many of the other railroad stocks. I think on reactions it can be bought safely. (2) The earnings of Chicago and Alton hardly justify the expectation of much of a dividend on the common this year. Its obligations have greatly increased, but its earnings continue to be large. (3) Excellent bonds, yielding 4 per cent., are the Reading general fours, the St. Louis and San Francisco fours, the San Antonio and Aransas Pass fours, Southern Pacific fours, and International Paper sixes, around 108. (4) I do not understand your inquiry about "Southern Pacific preferred."

"C." Albany, N. Y.: I regard International Paper, judging by its earnings, as one of the cheap industrial stocks, but I distrust the speculative clique which unloaded it on the public at three times its present price, after the reorganization of that trust. There have been reports that they were picking it up at prevailing prices with an intention of resuming dividends and giving it another advance. It is hard to judge what will be done with a stock so largely in the control of a few men. (2) If business conditions in the Southwest continue to be as prosperous as they have been, Kansas City Southern common ought ultimately to stand better than Paper common. The chances of a dividend may be better on the latter than on the former, however. New York, May 22d, 1901. JASPER.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

As conservative and experienced an authority as Insurance Commissioner Scofield, of Connecticut, states in his annual report regarding the fraternal insurance associations doing business in that State, that six of them have liabilities in excess of their assets, while eleven last year paid out more money than they took in. The narrow margin on which these assessment-insurance societies work is shown by the fact that the total income of the entire forty-five associations, during 1900, was \$30,356,000, while their disbursements were about \$34,000,000, leaving a surplus income of only \$2,000,000. When we consider that the Modern Woodmen of America has over half a million members, that the Royal Arcanum and the Knights of the Maccabees each has over 200,000 members, a total of nearly a million members in these three societies, we can appreciate how far the surplus income of \$2,000,000 would go in case of a very heavy death rate. Commissioner Scofield shows that these societies are valuable not for life-insurance purposes, but only for the purposes of temporary indemnity, as they make no provision for increased mortality, and as soon as this is followed by increasing assessments, which prevent new memberships, such associations must inevitably go down. It is not surprising that this plain statement of a fact to which I have repeatedly called attention in this column has created widespread alarm, not only among the members, but also among the officers of these fraternal societies, and that they are already planning to levy increased assessments.

"W. M." Cincinnati: The company is a small one, and does not

business in New York State. I do not regard it with the highest favor. No stamp inclosed.

"C. A. S." Chicago: I would take out an ordinary life policy in the strongest old line company I could find. Let me predict that the longer you carry your fraternal membership, the more expensive and less valuable it will be.

"T." West Union, Ia.: It is one of the smaller and newer companies, and is not to be compared in strength with the great, old-line companies, such as the Equitable, the Mutual Life, the New York Life, the Prudential, the Provident Savings, and others of their class.

"Member." Rochester, N. Y.: You have been correctly informed. The insurance in the Royal Arcanum, on the lives of members fifty-five years of age or older, has increased during the past five years over \$27,000,000, while the insurance on members under the age of fifty-five years has decreased nearly \$16,000,000. It is easy to be seen that the older the members the greater the death loss, and that unless new membership can be secured to offset the additional death losses, the assessments eventually must be increased.

"A." High Bridge, N. J.: I do not believe in any of the fraternal or social insurance associations. The experience of Masonic and other fraternal bodies in life insurance has not been satisfactory. You may get cheap insurance at the start, but you will find that in all such associations the lack of precaution against taking undesirable risks will militate against those who are in good health. I never advise cheap insurance. Take a little less for the same expense in an old-line company, one of the strongest you can find, and in the end you will be better satisfied with the results.

The Hermit.

The World of Amusement.

THE contract to present "Under Two Flags," with Blanche Bates and her excellent company, in San Francisco early in June will necessarily shorten the very successful engagement at the Garden Theatre in New York. Blanche Bates has never achieved a greater success than in her latest play. She has an excellent company, both of men and women. One of the most noticeable of the latter is Miss Margaret Robinson, who has the part of *Lady Venetia*.



MISS MARGARET ROBINSON.

A varied and delightful entertainment is offered at the New York Theatre nightly, where the new burlesque, "The King's Carnival," is thoroughly enjoyed by crowded audiences. It has been decidedly improved since its first presentation.

The English farce, "The Brixton Burglary," at the Herald Square Theatre, was presented with great care and with judicious liberality in the scenic effects. Much was expected of Mr. Sydney's work, and the hearty applause with which it was received on its first presentation on this side of the water indicates that expectations were not disappointed.

Joseph Holland, W. J. Ferguson, James Kearney, Miss Elita Proctor Otis, Miss Grace Filkins, and Miss Busley constitute the chief part of the cast.

Mr. Homer Lind has made a decided success in Willard Holcomb's operatic version of the old French play of *de l'Anville*, "Gringoire, the Street Singer," the music of which was



MR. HOMER LIND.

composed by Julian Edwards, and is soon to be published by the Witmarks. Mr. Lind has been engaged for Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre, and is bound to attract special attention because he is an excellent actor as well as a superb singer, a rare combination among those who are successful in grand opera. His supporting company includes four capable players. At the close of his engagement at Proctor's Mr. Lind will go to London, where he is well known, owing to his long association with the Royal, Carl Rosa, and other opera companies.

Three of the best successes of the season promise to continue well into the summer, namely, "When Knighthood Was

in Flower," in which Julia Marlowe has been more attractive than ever, at the Criterion; Miss Ethel Barrymore's quite unexpected but none the less deserved hit in "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," at the Garrick; and Amelia Bingham, in her delightful comedy-drama at the Bijou, "The Climbers," the interest in which shows no signs of abatement. Miss Crossman's engagement at Wallack's, in "Mistress Nell," would have lasted for a full season if the rollicking play had first been brought out at this theatre. Unfortunately, that could not be.

The average stage performer considers himself lucky when he is assigned to one leading part and fills that well. La



LA PRESA, THE YOUNG SPANISH ARTIST.

Presa, the young Spanish artist, who has just appeared at Keith's Union Square Theatre, is manifestly far above the average, since he sums up in himself the *dramatis personae* of a whole play, including the hero and the heroine, the clown and the villain. Incidentally, he fills in such extra features as those of a singer and a violin virtuoso. He is, in brief, a "lightning-change artist" of most extraordinary versatility. In one selection, a domestic comedy, he represents successively a lover, a wife, a porter, and a wronged and angry husband, each in their proper attire and voice, making the changes with an agility and

success which are really astounding. In another scene he acts the part of a serenader and the sweetheart at the window in a manner that leaves little or nothing to be desired in the way of seductive music from the one and amatory sighs and glances from the other. Of course it is ventriloquial ability of a rare degree that enables La Presa to perform these marvels.

The pronounced success of "Are You a Mason?" at Wallack's, recently, was due in great measure to the lively acting of Leo Dietrichstein, one of the most versatile artists on the stage. This is the first play in which he has been conspicuous in female attire, and he certainly made a very handsome and captivating young lady during the brief period in which he appeared as the dressmaker.

"On the Quiet," at the Madison Square Theatre, with William Collier and an excellent company, could run throughout the year, judging by the large audiences it attracts every night. It is the most humorous performance New York has had in many a season.

A musical comedy that can last for nearly thirty weeks at the Casino must have merit distinguishing it above its rivals. We have had nothing better in its line this season than "Florodora," and it is not surprising that seats are sold far in advance, and that the music has furnished some of the most popular airs of the new century. JASON.

The Alster in Hamburg.

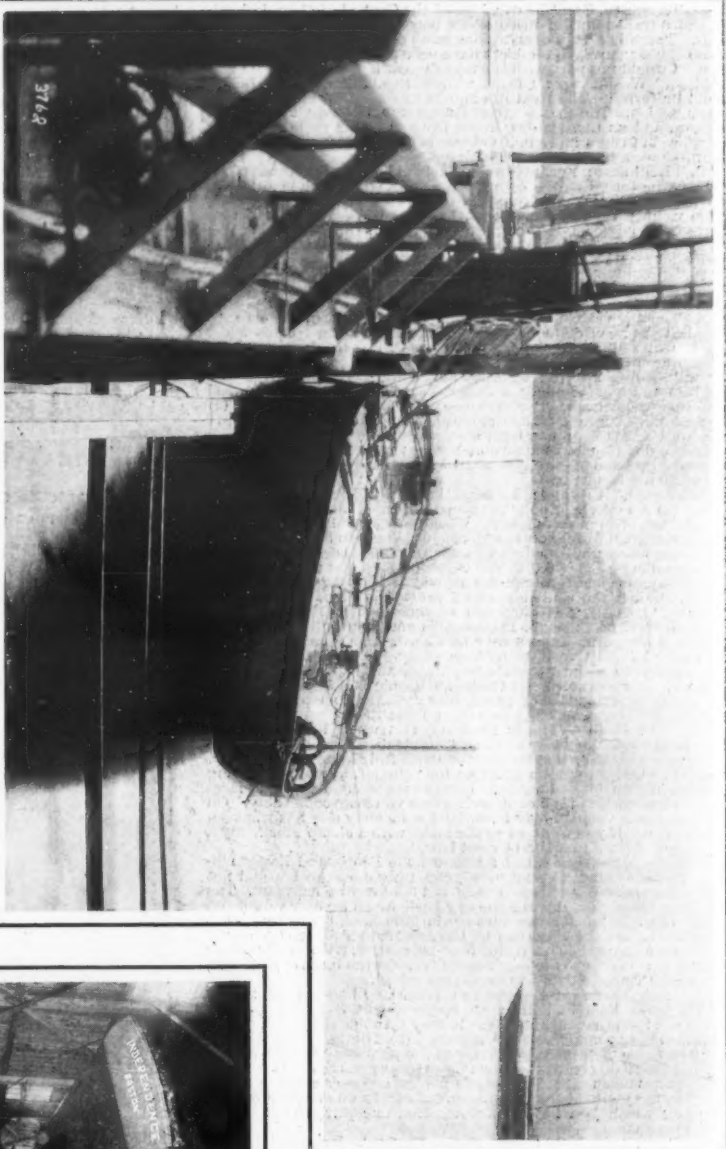
(From our Special Correspondent.)

HAMBURG, May 15th, 1901.—Historical Hamburg, modern Hamburg, the wealth of centuries has accumulated in thy musty warehouses, which line the Alster and extend down the river Elbe. The rich villas of opulent nabobs in Uhlenhorst, Harvestehude, and adjacent suburbs belong to her merchant princes, whose banner has been familiar along the Spanish main and throughout South America since the seventeenth century. It is the leading seaport in Germany, a city of culture and wealth, and the largest shipping port on the continent. And yet, with all its cosmopolitan style and fashionable life, it has practically but one hotel, *Streit's Hotel*, full worthy of its high-sounding title. I have known this patrician city for nearly twenty years, but, alas! I have known but little good of its hotels until this house was rebuilt and refurnished under the supervision of its present and very energetic manager, Mr. Steineke, who will be remembered by many Americans as associate manager of the Palast Hotel, in Berlin. It is due entirely to his energetic initiative that this historic and magnificent house has been renovated at considerable expense, and furnished with all the paraphernalia of modern innovations.

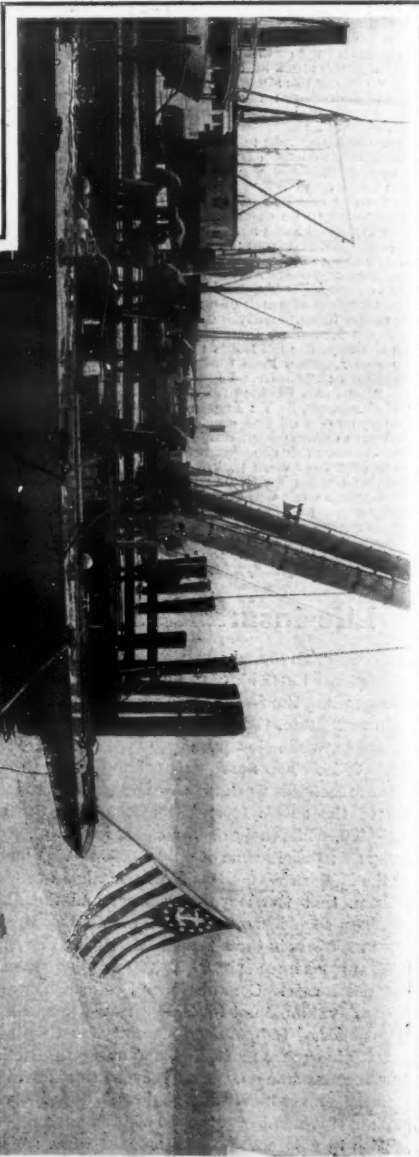
The situation of the *Streit's Hotel* is undoubtedly the most favorable in Hamburg. Its sweeping front faces the large lake called "Alster," which is, like the lakes of Zurich and Luzern, surrounded on three sides by boulevards and villas, and finally runs past beautiful suburbs into the Elbe. The promenade around the Alster is a daily rendezvous for everybody at all belonging to fashionable Hamburg. Immediately in front of the hotel is a picturesque Swiss dock with the small pleasure steamers which make semi-hourly trips from the heart of the city to the suburbs above referred to. It is worth a day's journey to sit in the windows of *Streit's Hotel* and watch the animated scene on the placid Alster beneath; or, perchance, hire one of the numerous sailing-crafts, which cradle at their moorings in front of the house, and, with a favorable breeze, take a spin down the river, returning with a healthy appetite, and feed on the good things of an ample menu, for which this hotel has justly become famous. Indeed, I know of no other town in Germany possessing similar attractions, unless I mention Zurich and Luzern for the benefit of those who may be familiar with the comparison. In a future letter I will treat on its excellent management, the internal arrangements, full of comfort and practical ease, but more especially on its incomparable *cuisine*—which, as all the world knows, is "a feature" in Hamburg—and the richest combinations in culinary art; for know, gentle reader, that of all Germans the Hanseatic Hamburgers are a gourmet of acknowledged reputation. C. FRANK DEWEY.



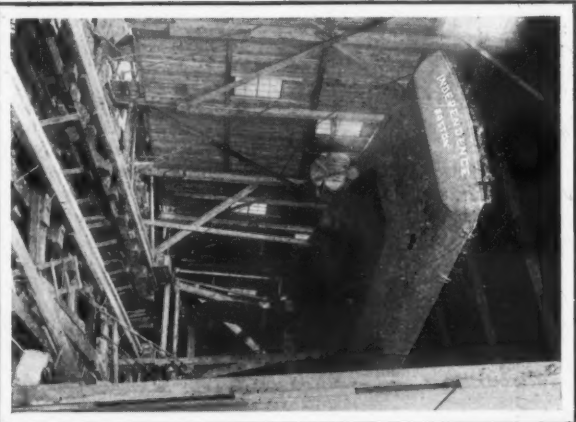
LEO DIETRICHSTEIN.



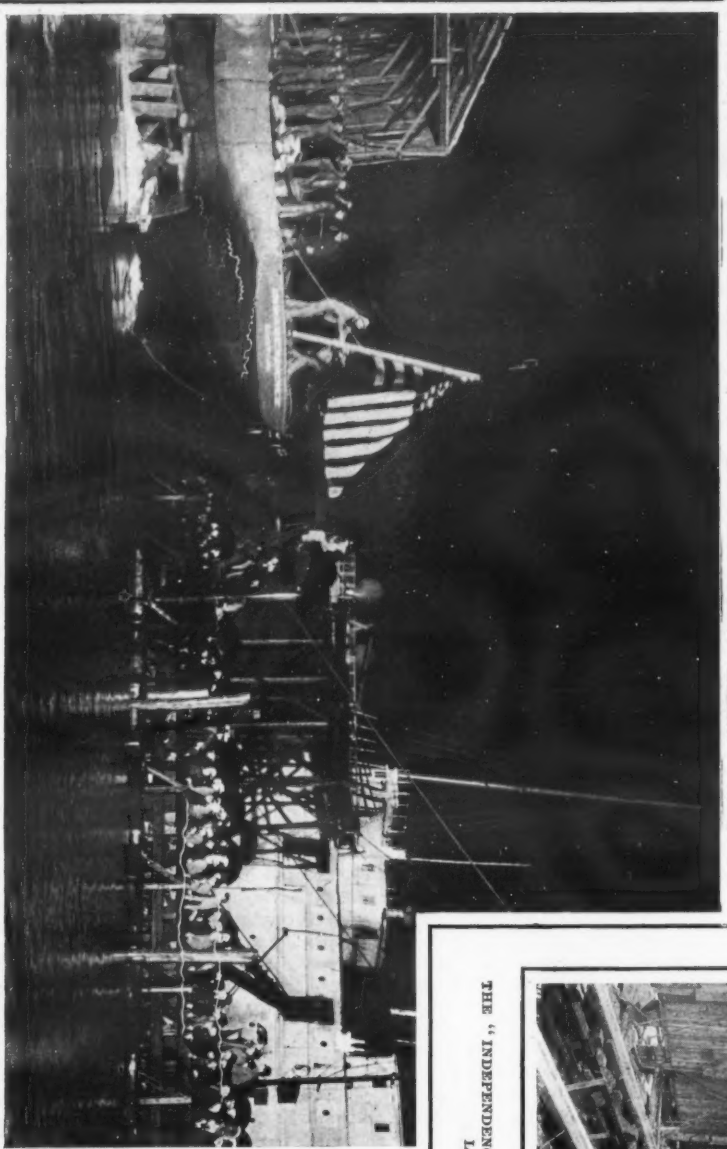
THE "INDEPENDENCE" ALONGSIDE THE ATLANTIC WORKS WHARF, BOSTON—BOW VIEW, GIVING AN EXCELLENT IDEA OF HER BEAM—CHARLESTOWN NAVY YARD IN BACKGROUND.



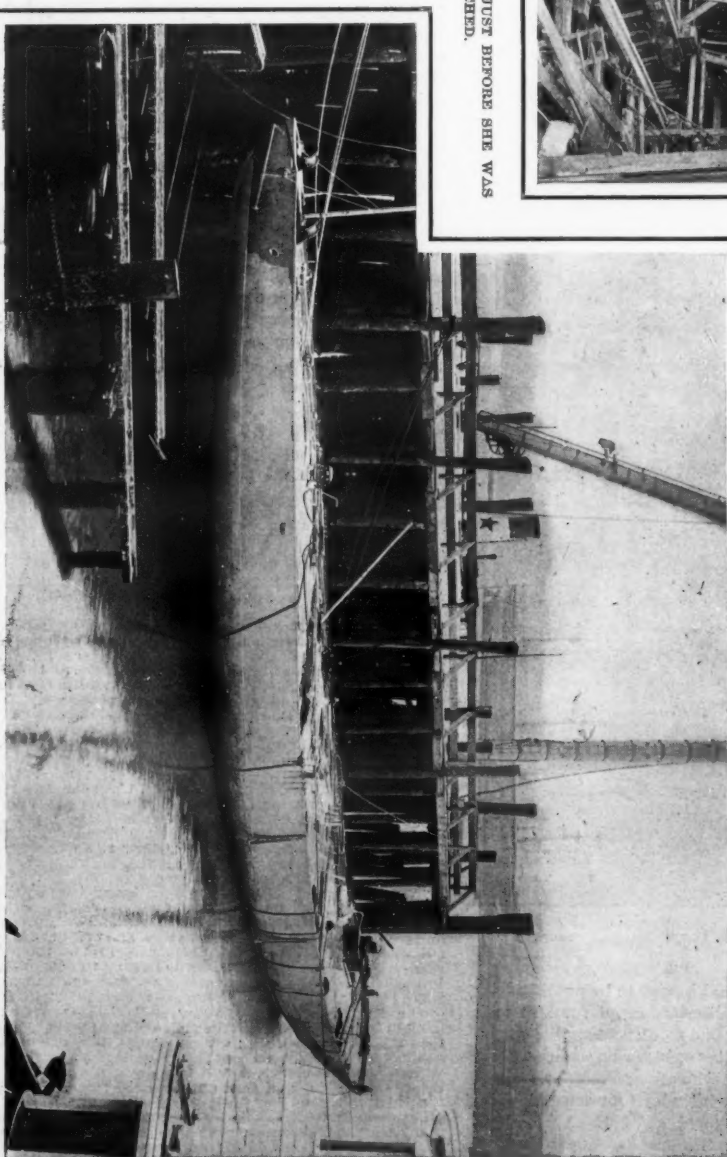
THE STERN OF THE "INDEPENDENCE," SHOWING HER GRACEFUL OVERHANG.



THE "INDEPENDENCE" JUST BEFORE SHE WAS LAUNCHED.



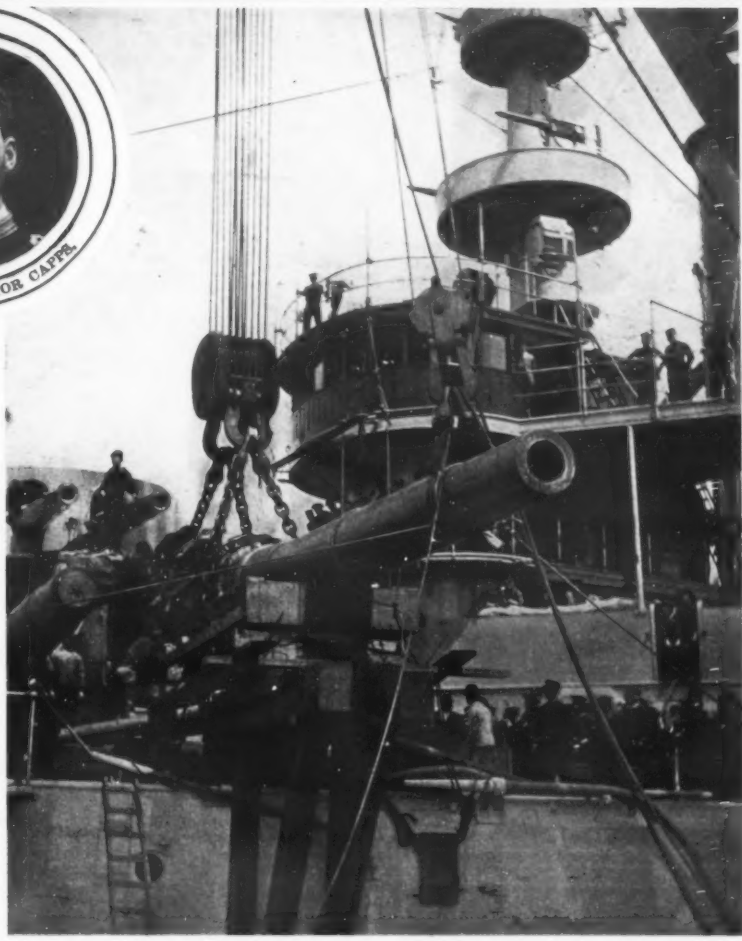
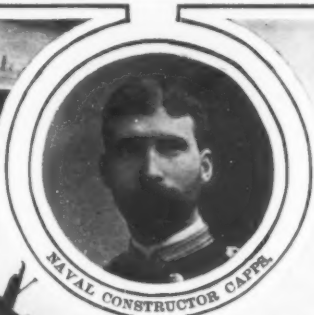
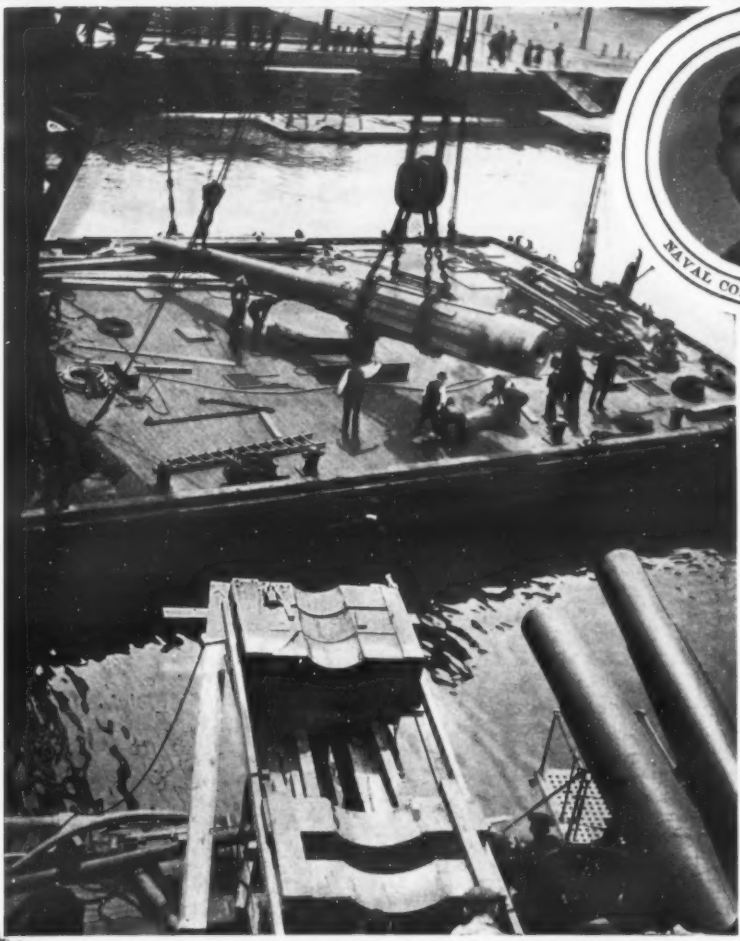
LAUNCH OF THE "INDEPENDENCE" AT NIGHT, HER PIN PROTECTED FROM INJURY BY A PONTON—ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL FLASH-LIGHTS EVER MADE IN A HEAVY RAIN-STORM.



PORT SIDE OF THE "INDEPENDENCE," SHOWING IN DETAIL HER BOW AND ENORMOUS FORWARD OVERHANG.

THOMAS W. LAWSON'S FORTIDABLE YACHT "INDEPENDENCE."

THE BOSTON CRAFT DESIGNED BY B. B. CROWINSHIELD, WHICH IS AN ASPIRANT FOR THE HONOR OF DEFENDING THE AMERICA'S CUP.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY T. E. MARR, BOSTON.

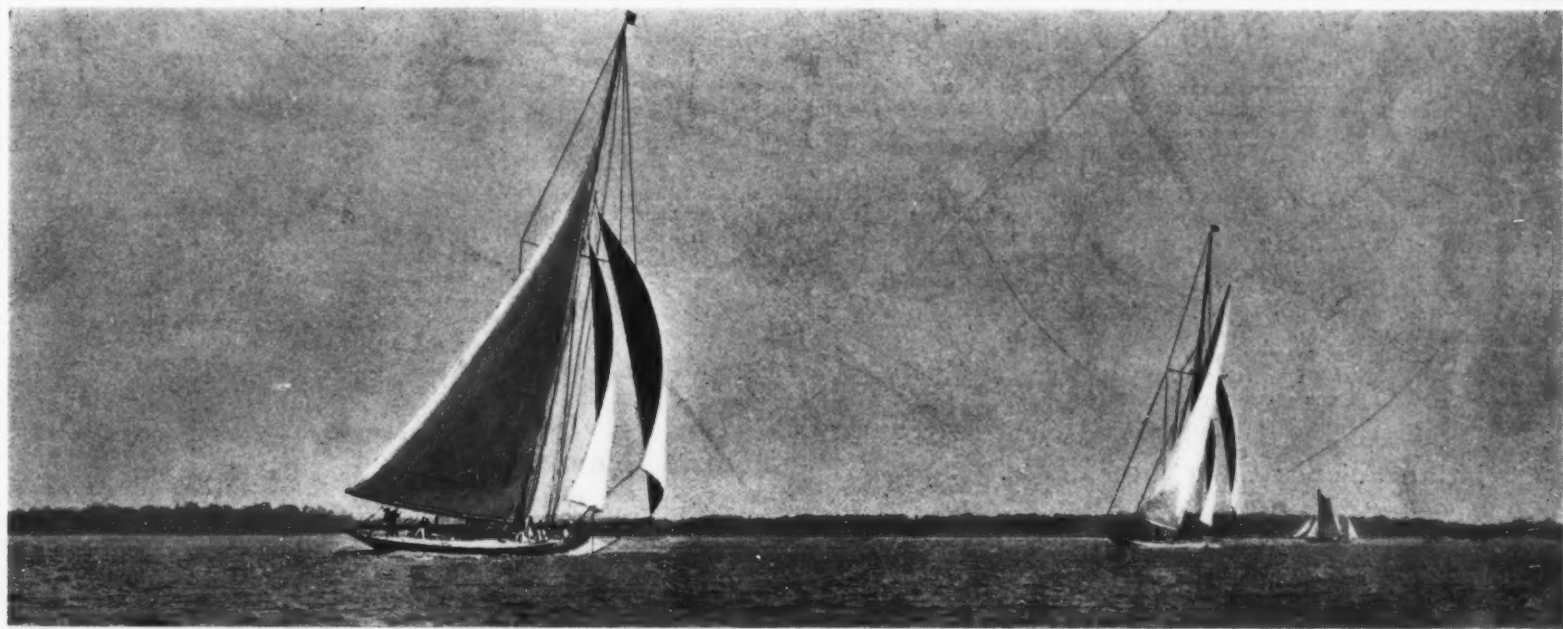


LOWERING THE BIG GUN TO THE SCOW'S DECK, SHOWING IN THE FOREGROUND THE WAYS ON THE "KEARSARGE," FROM WHICH IT WAS REMOVED.—PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE BRIDGE OF THE "KEARSARGE."

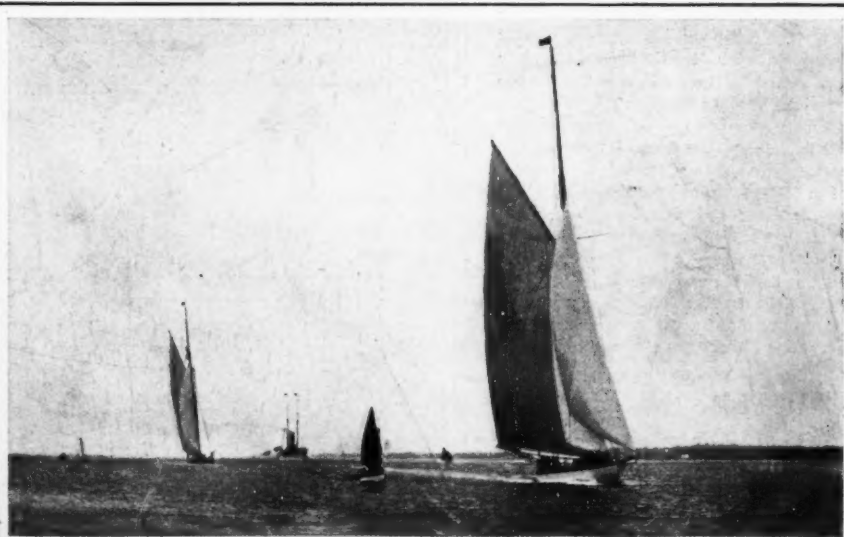
THE GREAT GUN READY TO BE REMOVED FROM THE WAYS, IN FRONT OF THE "KEARSARGE'S" TURRET, AND TO BE LOWERED ON THE SCOW.

A REMARKABLE NAVAL ENGINEERING FEAT.

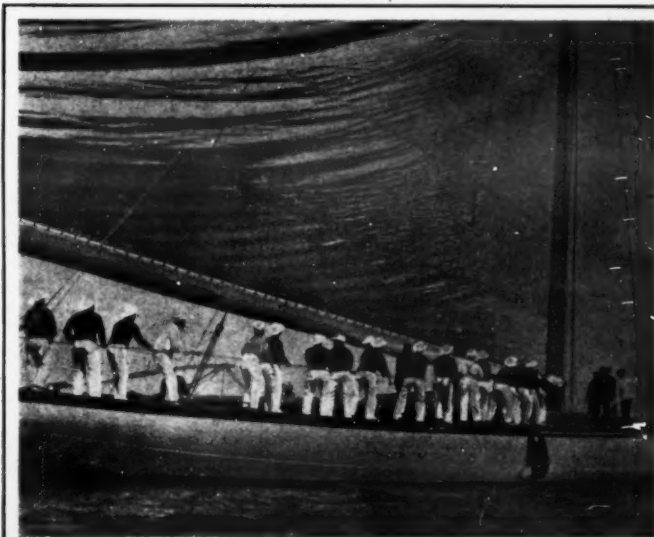
HOW NAVAL CONSTRUCTOR CAPPS REMOVED THE DAMAGED THIRTEEN-INCH GUN FROM THE TURRET OF THE "KEARSARGE," AND SAVED UNCLE SAM OVER \$30,000. Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by A. B. Phelan.—[SEE PAGE 540.]



THE FIRST RACE OF "SHAMROCK II.," ON THE SOLENT, NEAR SOUTHAMPTON, ENGLAND—THE CUP-CHALLENGER LEADS THE OLD CUP-HUNTER, "SHAMROCK I."



"SHAMROCK II." LEADING "SHAMROCK I." AND THE "ERIN," ON THE SOLENT.



THE CREW OF "SHAMROCK II." STRETCHING HER ENORMOUS MAIN-SAIL FOR THE FIRST TIME.

THE INTERNATIONAL CUP RACE—PRELIMINARY TRIALS OF THE "SHAMROCK II."

"SHAMROCK I.," THE UNSUCCESSFUL COMPETITOR IN THE INTERNATIONAL RACE IN 1890, USED AS A "TRIAL HORSE" IN THE PRELIMINARY RACES IN SOUTHAMPTON WATERS.



FIRST TRIAL RACES OF THE HARVARD CREWS.

PRACTICING ON THE CHARLES RIVER, IN PREPARATION FOR THE CONTEST WITH YALE.—Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by Julius Burroughs.

Harvard Crews in Training.

THE first definite grading of the Harvard crew squad into 'varsity and second crews was made on May 13th. While shifting may take place before the race with Yale, the final crew is now practically picked. Our photograph shows the two crews rowing together on the Charles River for the first time in the new order. The crew in the foreground is the first, or 'varsity. The order in which they rowed was as follows: Bow, Goodell; 2. F. Blake; 3. Emory; 4. Shrubruck; 5. F. Lawrence; 6. H. Bancroft; 7. Hyer; Stroke, H. Bullard; Coxswain, Jackson.

Subsequently, on May 17th, several changes were made. H. Bancroft was moved from his place as No. 6 to stroke, and McGrew from the second boat to No. 6 in the 'varsity, his old seat, F. Blake being changed from No. 2 to stroke in the second boat, and Captain Bullard rowing at No. 3. The coaches are evidently having difficulty in finding a man for stroke on the 'varsity that suits them.

Is Christian Science Christian?

(Continued from page 524.)

are flimsy and entangling, like the cobweb of a transcendental spider, one "finds no end in wandering mazes lost." But this much is plain, that the Scriptural revelation of a personal God, the Christian doctrine of the Incarnation of the Son of God, and the irresistible corresponding fact of human personality, are all, in terms, denied.

Dr. Huntington has well summed up this: "The personal elements that really make man what he is, they volatilize away by their analytical processes, and then, holding up the skeleton, from which every suggestion of flesh and blood has vanished, exclaim 'Ecce Homo!' No, it is not a man at all that is thus exploited; it is only a concatenation of ideas. The Christian Scientists set up a ghostly image fashioned of the thin abstractions of the mind, and would have us take it for the living God. But this is not the sort of God for which men's heart and flesh cry out. I cannot worship a principle, I cannot pray to a definition, I cannot love an idea."

It is claimed that a so called belief in Christian Science is in no sense disloyal to membership in the Christian church, or to the maintenance of the Christian faith. This needs stating very carefully. What are called "faith-cure" and "mind-cure" are not necessarily contradictory to the Christian faith. Mere resort for physical relief to persons able, either by the exercise of a stronger will or by some magnetic influence, or by some absolutely unknown force, whose effect we can plainly see, but of which we know neither the name nor the nature, is conceivably consistent with an intelligent and reasonable belief in Christianity. It may be among

the things in heaven and earth
Which are not dreamed of in Horatio's philosophy;

among the yet undiscovered secrets of the mysteries of nature. But this cult not only magnifies the importance of bodily ailments and "makes the question of aches and pains and the best method of escaping aches and pains the supreme interest of life," but it goes much further and in much more dangerous directions. It virtually provides a new bible. It builds churches for a new mode of worship. It casts contempt on prayer. It claims a healing power in the mere perusal of Mrs. Eddy's writings, which will be among "the books brought together and burned when the word of God grows mightily and

prevails." It really enthrones, for superstitious worship, a living idol; and, judged by the utterances of its followers, it blasphemes Christ by its glorification of its own human foundress. A recent utterance of one of its misbelievers shows the depth to which this blasphemy can sink: "This movement originated with a woman. So did Christianity. Was it not through the Virgin Mary's spiritual concept that the eternal Christ was embodied in the child Jesus?" And again: "The invariable expression of those who have felt the power of Mrs. Eddy's presence is, like that of the two disciples on the way to Emmaus, Did not our hearts burn within us while she talked to us by the way, and while she opened to us the Scriptures?"

Is Christian Science Christian?

James M. McSwain

The "Kearsarge's" Big Gun Removed.

NAVAL men are congratulating Commander W. L. Capps, head of the department of construction and repair at the New York Navy Yard, upon the success of his plans to remove the damaged port thirteen-inch gun from the forward turret of the battle-ship *Kearsarge* without disturbing the upper turret with its two eight-inch guns. The constructor saved the government \$30,000 and two or three months' time.

When the armor-plates had been taken off and the gun was ready to be moved a set of oaken ways forty-two feet long was built from the turret, extending ten feet over the side of the ship. Saddles were adjusted to fit the steel shoulder-bands of the weapon and slide on the greased ways when the hydraulic engines should be started. The order was given at one o'clock one afternoon, and five hours passed before the breech was clear of the turret, and the gun rested in the position shown in the photograph. The gun weighs seventy tons and is forty feet long. Constructor Capps had calculated things so nicely that only one-eighth of an inch was left all around between the aperture in the turret and the sides of the gun.

The next day a tug of the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking Company, with a derrick capable of lifting 100 tons, was warped in between the *Kearsarge* and the shore. The gun was lowered to its deck and taken to Jersey City, where it was shipped by rail to the Washington Navy Yard. There experts will determine the exact cause and nature of the damage before it is repaired.

Naval Constructor Capps is placing the new gun in the *Kearsarge's* turret by reversing the process of removal.

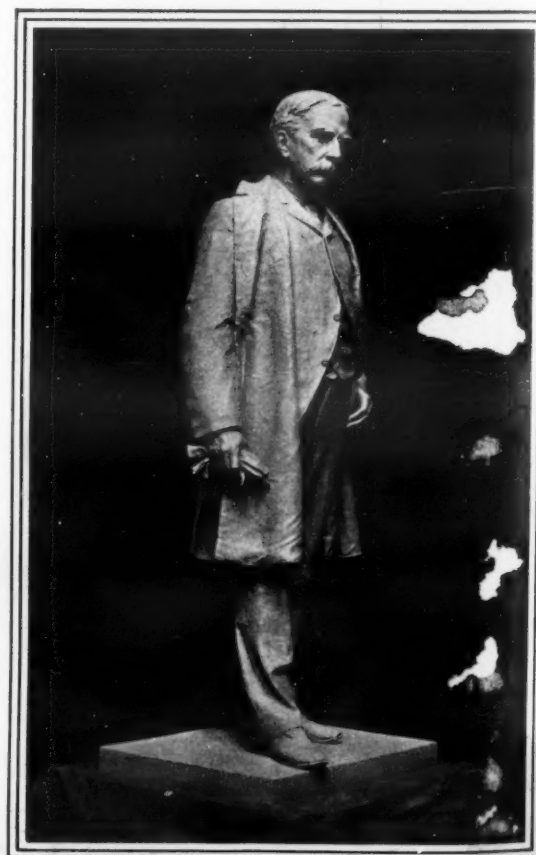
A Bronze Statue to a Noted Man.

Two years after the death of Henry B. Hyde, founder of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, a statue erected in his honor was unveiled recently in the arcade of the society's magnificent building in New York. The statue was ordered by the board of directors. It is of life size and is the work of John Quincy Adams Ward, the American sculptor. The pedestal is of dark polished marble.

Just forty years before his death Mr. Hyde opened his offices with a small amount of stationery purchased by his own means, but he succeeded in bringing into his directory a body of strong men. Policies of \$10,000 were taken out by each director, and

\$100,000 was deposited in Albany as security. Of sixty or seventy other similar institutions which started at the same time or within ten years after, only seventeen remain to-day. When Mr. Hyde died, exhausted by his labors, he left behind the Equitable as a monument. His thirty policies had grown to 374,000 and his outstanding assurance had increased to \$1,117,000,000. The society has paid out to policy-holders \$350,000,000 and still retains assets of \$305,000,000, of which \$66,000,000 is surplus for the security of those who confided in it.

The anniversary of Mr. Hyde's death, May 2d, was chosen for the unveiling of the statue. The ceremonies were simple and brief, but impressive, and besides the society's directors some of the best-known financiers and businessmen of the city were present. The only speeches were made by Senator Chauncey M. Depew and President James W. Alexander. Vice-President McIntyre, on account of his close relations with Mr. Hyde for so many years, was chosen to pull the cord which released the flag draping the statue. The tributes paid to Mr. Hyde's worth placed him above the men whose sole object in life is to make money, and gave him a high place among the world's benefactors.



MAGNIFICENT BRONZE STATUE OF HENRY B. HYDE, FOUNDER OF THE EQUITABLE LIFE—J. Q. A. WARD, SCULPTOR.

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Judge or Leslie's
Weekly
\$9.00 for \$3.75.

The Northboro' is made to meet the
demand for a camera having the simple
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Buckeye, for those preferring for any reason
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But little larger than the regular Buckeye,
it carries three double plate holders, the
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It is thoroughly well made, with best
quality leather covering, and the price com-
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Judge or Leslie's for Three Months) will
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and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth,
Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on
any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write
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374 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Cap-
ital \$500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have
cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

The combined artists of Darmstadt (Germany)
have arranged an art exhibition of rare silks, ac-
knowledge to be of highest interest to fashionable
ladies anywhere, but more particularly to the silk
trade generally. The celebrated silk manufacturer,
David, of Darmstadt, is manufacturing silk from
rare and novel patterns designed by Professor
Hans Christianson. These remarkable and inter-
esting patterns are almost certain to cause a revo-
lution in the prevailing style of costumes, and are
equally certain to draw intelligent ladies from ev-
erywhere to the exposition, which continues open
from May 1st until October 1st, 1901.

Of course you can live without telephone service,
but you don't live as much as you might, because
telephone service saves time, and time is the stuff
of life. Rates in Manhattan from \$60 a year. New
York Telephone Company.

Before Meals—Makes Rich Blood.
Dr. Sievert's Genuine Imported Angostura Bitters.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTH-
ING SYRUP should always be used for children teeth-
ing. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays
all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for
diarrhea.

No wine has a purer bouquet than Cook's Imperial
Extra Dry Champagne. It is the pure juice of the
grapes fermented.

The universal favor with which the Sohmer Piano
is meeting is the result of its tone and structure, which
are not excelled by any in the world.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her deaf-
ness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Arti-
ficial Ear Drums, gave \$25,000 to his institute, so
that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums
may have them free. Address No. L. 894, the Nich-
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In very few fields does the opening of the twenti-
eth century find greater advancement than in that
of railway equipment. Every safety device that
skill can devise is applied to the practical operation
of the railroads, and the passengers are surrounded
by every convenience and luxury.

The Pennsylvania Railroad was the first railroad
company in the country to provide its patrons with
the luxurious accommodations supplied by limited
trains, and, keeping pace with these provisions for
those who cared to pay for exclusiveness, the ordi-
nary day coach has been improved in proportion. Years
ago the standard coach of the Pennsylvania was the
model of the car-builders. The new vestibul
coaches of to-day are as far superior, in all that
makes for comfort, to those of a quarter of a cen-
tury ago as the splendid Pullmans of President Mc-
Kinley's Transcontinental Special are to their pre-
decessors of a like period.

The new standard coaches of the Pennsylvania Rail-
road are the best examples of American car-build-
ing. In their design and construction no expense
has been spared. The cars are fifty-three feet eight
inches in length, and are fitted with wide vestibules.
The platforms are strongly constructed, and the
couplers are of the most approved type.

The interior is finished in quartered oak, and the
ornamentation is classed as Romanesque. The
light-colored wood with its handsomely finished
surface lends a brightness which is intensified by
the high pitch of the roof and the width of the
upper deck. The headlining, a soft shade of green,
conforms well to the general scheme of color.

Saloons are introduced at both ends of the cars,
in which there are the usual toilet conveniences.
These saloons are partitioned from the body of the
car by bulkheads ornamented with panels, heavy
green glass, and brass grilles. All the brasswork is
artistic, and the shades of the deck tile, plush, and
carpets harmonize with the general decorative
effect.

The seats are of a new pattern: their upholstery
is rich in material and color, and the system of
springs on which they are built adds greatly to their
comfort.

The windows are of ample dimensions, and are
provided with curtains of a reddish-brown material,
of a design especially selected for these cars. The
movement of the curtains is controlled by fixtures
which permit them to be raised to any desired
height. The windows, fitted with special fixtures,
are so carefully balanced as to be raised by a simple
mechanism fixed to the sill. When this mechanism
is pressed lightly with the finger, the sash rises, and
stops at any point desired by the passenger.

The system of lighting is compressed gas. From
five to six handsome lamps introduced in the body
of each car, and one in each vestibule, give an
abundance of light, and render the car very at-
tractive at night.

One of the greatest of modern improvements that
has been introduced is the system of heating and
ventilation. The source of heat is steam from the

Best Natural
Aperient Water.

Is a
"friend indeed"
(the next morning)
to
diners-out.



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Be
sure it's
"Hunyadi
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Constipation
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money to invest, and an intelli-
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locomotive. Steam is carried into each car, passing
through radiators, and the condensation returned to
the tender of the locomotive by means of a vacuum
pump. This system permits of perfect regulation
of temperature, and by easy manipulation prevents
the extremes that are so annoying to passengers.
The improvement in ventilation consists in a radical
change from past practice, which drew the cold air
through ventilators located in the roof of the car and
distributed it on the heads of passengers. With this
system the usual sash in the upper part of the car is
never opened. The cold air is admitted through
pipes located at each end of the car and passed
through the radiator boxes, which are located near
the floor, being heated in its passage before enter-
ing the car. This system, therefore, obviates the
discomfort of draughts, and insures at all times per-
fect ventilation. The vitiated air escapes by nat-
ural means through ventilators placed in the roof.

The exterior finish of the car is of the usual Penn-
sylvania Railroad standard. The outside panels are
broad, and handsomely painted with Tuscan red, all
lettering and decorations being finished in gold.

The trucks are equipped with wheels thirty-six
inches in diameter, mounted on steel axles with jour-
nals of ample dimensions, which add to their
strength and safety.

The arrangement of brakes has been carefully de-
signed, so that the braking power is thoroughly ef-
ficient in controlling the stoppage of the car without
any unpleasant sensations to the passengers.

Sixty-three passengers may find comfortable seats
in each of these modern coaches.

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TEDDY (after his first lesson at Sunday-school)
—"Say, mamma, was Adam born'd a baby or
a man? And if he was the first man who
named him Adam? And how does any one
know that was his name? And why wasn't
Eve called Mrs. Adam instead of Eve?"—
Judge.

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its utility, cleanliness and constant readiness
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Chainless Bicycle
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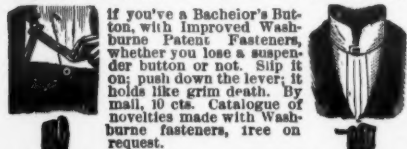


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1900, catches two fish to the com-
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burne fasteners, free on
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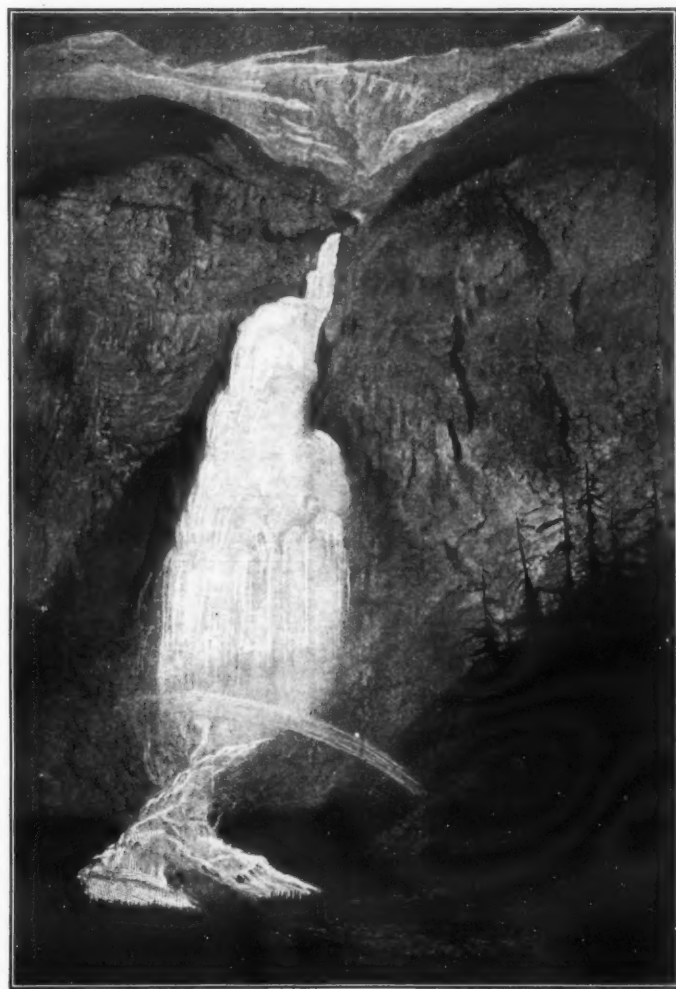
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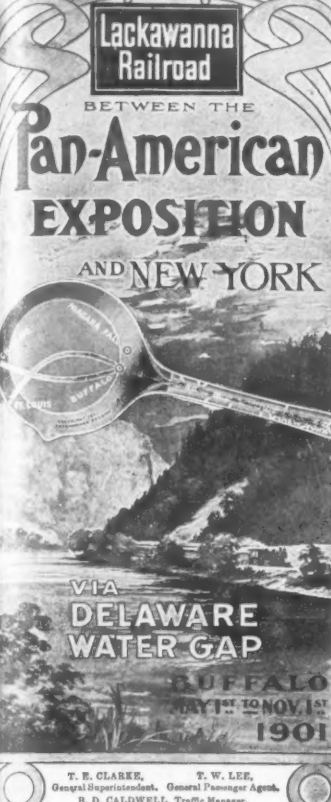
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